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VOL. V NO. 220

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1950.

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310 Quake Shocks In One Month

Calcutta, Sept. 15.
Northeast Assam, devastated a month ago by one of history's greatest earthquakes, was still staggering today under shocks which are slowly levelling its towns and changing the face of the "Roof of the World."

Reports from Dibrugarh, largest town near the epicentre of the August 15 quake, said its 50,000 inhabitants had been terrorised by 310 tremors since that time—the most violent on Wednesday, when several more buildings collapsed.

Reports said each shock brought down new buildings and walls already cracked by the big quake 31 days ago.

Small rivers and streams have changed their courses, over-running and ruining Assam's "rice bowl," and new canyons and hills have been reported on the Assam-Tibet border.

DAILY SHOCKS

Jorhat, important tea centre 70 miles southwest of Dibrugarh, and Tezpur, 140 miles south-east, also have reported daily shocks during the past month.

Mr. S. N. Burajobain, the Central Government's deputy Minister of Works, Mines and Power, who has just arrived in Calcutta after a 12-day tour of the stricken area, said a full report on casualties and damage would not be available for some time. He said 150 persons were known to have been killed by the big earthquake itself and by falling buildings, and at least 500 were known to have drowned in the lowlands when streams changed their course and inundated ricefields.

Assam's tea crop, grown on the hillsides, has not been affected much by the tremors. —United Press.

Typhoon Toll In Japan

Tokyo, Sept. 15.
Japanese National Maritime Safety Board officials reported that typhoon Kessia, which damaged or washed away 87 vessels mostly small craft, over the western coast of Hokkaido at 9 a.m. today, took a toll of 23 dead, 22 missing and 33 injured in Kyushu, Shikoku and western Honshu. —United Press.

BLUNT QUESTIONS FOR N. ATLANTIC TREATY COUNCIL

New York, Sept. 15.
The Netherlands Foreign Minister, Mr. Dirk U. Stikker, set the tone for the opening session of the North Atlantic Treaty Council, a high delegation source reported today, with two blunt questions:

Just how are the treaty members to defend themselves if they are attacked? What measures can be taken to remove the threat of that attack?

Funeral Service For Smuts

Pretoria, Sept. 15.
Thousands of mourners stood in silence today as the funeral service for General Smuts was held here in the Transvaal mother church of the Dutch reformed faith.

Among the mourners were the Prime Minister of South Africa, Dr. Daniel Malan, General Smuts' children, South African political and military leaders and Commonwealth and foreign representatives.

As General Smuts' coffin lay in the church, draped with the flag of the South African Union, the streets outside were thronged by bareheaded men and weeping women. All followed the service, broadcast over loud-speakers.

An Afrikaner clergyman, the Rev. J. Reyneke, who was one of those who preached at the service, declared that the death of General Smuts was "the voice of God to South Africa," challenging her to check the worsening racial relations between her peoples.

"The relationship between black and white is getting more and more bitter," Mr. Reyneke said. "God's voice calls. Will we respond?" —Reuter.

London Fly-past Cancelled

London, Sept. 15.
A fly-past of 216 planes over London today to celebrate the "Battle of Britain" was cancelled because of bad weather. —Reuter.

DIRECTING LANDINGS IN PERSON



General Douglas MacArthur, left, who personally directed yesterday's landings of United Nations forces in Korea, seen in a recent picture with Syngman Rhee, President of the Republic of Korea, right. In background is Mrs. MacArthur. (AP Picture)

MORE SHOCK TROOPS LANDED AT INCHON

Spearheads Within 10 Miles Of Seoul

MACARTHUR'S AIM IS TO AVOID WINTER CAMPAIGN

Tokyo, Sept. 16.

General MacArthur threw more shock troops into the Inchon beachhead soon after dawn this morning to reinforce the Marine spearhead which is thrusting at Seoul, according to frontline reports reaching here.

The new troops landed on a west coast beach with the early morning high tide from a huge invasion armada of 260 ships.

United Nations troops, striking by sea and air in bold assaults 120 miles behind the main front line, were late last night within 10 miles of Seoul, Communist-held capital of South Korea.

Watched offshore by General Douglas MacArthur, Supreme Commander, United States Marines stormed the west coast port of Inchon, 18 miles from Seoul, and quickly drove inland in a bid to seize the capital.

The Marines, armed with scaling ladders, landed in two waves, 11 hours apart, under the guns of a United Nations armada of 260 ships.

SPECTACULAR BID

The main force went in on the high evening tide after a smaller unit had captured Wolmi Island, 1,000 yards offshore.

As part of this spectacular bid to bring a speedy end to the war, paratroopers seized Kimpo town and airfield, 10 miles from Seoul.

Late last night there was no news of the expected link-up between the main force advancing from Inchon and the paratroopers' spearhead.

In three other lightning seaborne assaults, South Koreans seized Yongdon, east coast port 25 miles north of the Pohang battle area, and Kusan, on the west, 100 miles south of Inchon, and established a bridgehead immediately north of Pohang itself.

Meanwhile, South Korean troops continued their offensive on the northeast front of the Tegu-Pusan defence box, driving towards Pohang from the southwest. They captured Angangni, nine miles Pohang.

An Eighth Army official announcement said that South Korean "guerrilla troops" landed at Changsanong, 18 miles north of Pohang.

BRITISH KOREA CASUALTIES

London, Sept. 15.
The first Korea casualty list issued by the War Office tonight showed that one man had been killed, 17 were wounded, and one was missing.

The man killed was Pte. R. Streeter, of the Middlesex Regiment. —Reuter.

Bertha's Parents' Application

Singapore, Sept. 15.
The Singapore Supreme Court today rejected an application on behalf of Bertha de Hartegh's parents to place her in the custody of the Singapore Government's Social Welfare Department, pending hearing of the suit to restore their daughter to them.

This suit will now be heard on November 20 instead of October 16 as was announced earlier. —Reuter.

Water Cut Off

Householders in many parts of Kennedy Town found their water supply cut off this morning. The Waterworks Department was without information, but was investigating the situation.

Conscription Bill Passes Commons

London, Sept. 15.

The House of Commons today passed a bill extending military conscription in Britain from 18 months to two years. The second and third readings were both agreed to without a vote.

REFUGEES CRITICISE I.R.O.

Kobe, Sept. 15.

Grievances and bitter criticism were loudly audible against the International Refugee Organisation when 1,325 refugees from China arrived in Kobe this morning aboard the I.R.O. chartered Swedish ship, Anna Salen.

The 8,702-ton hospital ship, converted from a troop transport, left Tientsin for Kobe on September 9 on the biggest and probably the last "emergency movement" to carry so-called displaced persons, comprising mostly stateless Jews, to Naples, Italy, for "redistribution" to their countries of origin. Of the refugees, 350 are expected to land in Germany.

The refugees were roughly divided into four groups, namely, the Shanghai, Tientsin, Tsingtao and Harbin areas.

AGED AND SICK

Samuel Schornack, chairman of the passengers' committee, R. Jorych, chief administrator of the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee in Shanghai, and other responsible persons aboard said the treatment given the passengers by the United Nations sponsored I.R.O. was "far from satisfactory."

They said 80 percent of the refugees were either aged or sick and were "absolutely unavailable" for work although the passengers "were supposed to help themselves."

They said that, while the crew members were most cooperative facilities for the sick were "too inadequate." They said they had to go up and down three flights of 20 steps of 45 degrees at least three times daily for their meals.

"In the mess hall ventilation was 'so poor' that we called it the 'Turkish bath,'" a refugee said. —United Press.

VOLCANO ERUPTS

Manila, Sept. 15.

Fifty-one people were killed and 27 seriously injured today by the eruption of Kibok volcano on Camiguin Island, north of Mindanao, southernmost island of the Philippines group.

The Philippines President, Elpidio Quirino, tonight mobilised all Government agencies to aid the stricken area. A mild eruption of Kibok last week killed two people. —Reuter.

EDITORIAL

An Ill-Timed Decision

MR Attlee's latest bolt from the blue, the decision to go ahead with the scheme for nationalising the iron and steel industry, may not wholly deserve one of Mr Churchill's strictures, "wanton" but it is certainly reckless and likely to cause grave misgivings. The power is there. Authority was forced through the last Parliament by the large Labour majority then prevailing to place the industry under State control as from January 1, 1951, but impression was fairly general that if the precarious hold of the Labour Party as the result of the last election did not make the Cabinet a trifle more circumspect, at least the tense international situation would compel them to pause. For reasons yet to be clarified, the Government takes a line precisely in reverse. The trebling of the rearmament programme for defence purposes is offered as the justification or the excuse, the argument being that delay could not be brooked in the interests of the new £3,600,000,000 defence plan. What warrant the Cabinet has for that contention it is difficult to fathom. Experience of their previous incursions into the realms of private enterprise provides no encouragement to the idea of quick results. Trial and error, and to some extent the use of first-class commercial brains, have permitted the Government, for instance, to get on top of the problem of organising the coal industry efficiently, but it has taken roughly three years. On the other hand, the railway system gets deeper into the doldrums, and the service maintained on some of the main lines appears steadily to deteriorate. Not all the faults can be

laid at the door of the Government. Road competition is far more severe today than anything the railway companies contended with prior to the war. That, however, is beside the point. The iron and steel industry, with its manifold branches, far-flung over different parts of the country, contains complicated factors not to be paralleled in the railway or the coal-fields, and if it has taken the National Coal Board three years to straighten out their problems, what is the outlook for steel? A line of international crisis is surely not the moment to take risks, and the dangers of thrusting a spanner into the wheels while the interlocking machinery is being devised and put into operation cannot easily be discounted. Unfortunately, Mr Attlee has burned his bridges and the issue is to be put to the test. Mr Churchill intends to submit a censure motion next week, condemning the intention. Mr Attlee has accepted the challenge and should he be defeated by vote in the House of Commons, the Government will resign and seek a further mandate from the country. Of course, the necessity is not likely to arise. The Prime Minister must be confident of the Labour Party's ability to marshal sufficient strength in Westminster to reject the Conservative motion, far more confident than he could be of a comfortable national verdict in the polling booths. Nevertheless, that furnishes no good reason for introducing an element of acute controversy in British politics when momentous events loom, serious problems seek solution. The aim should be to unite the country, not to rock it.

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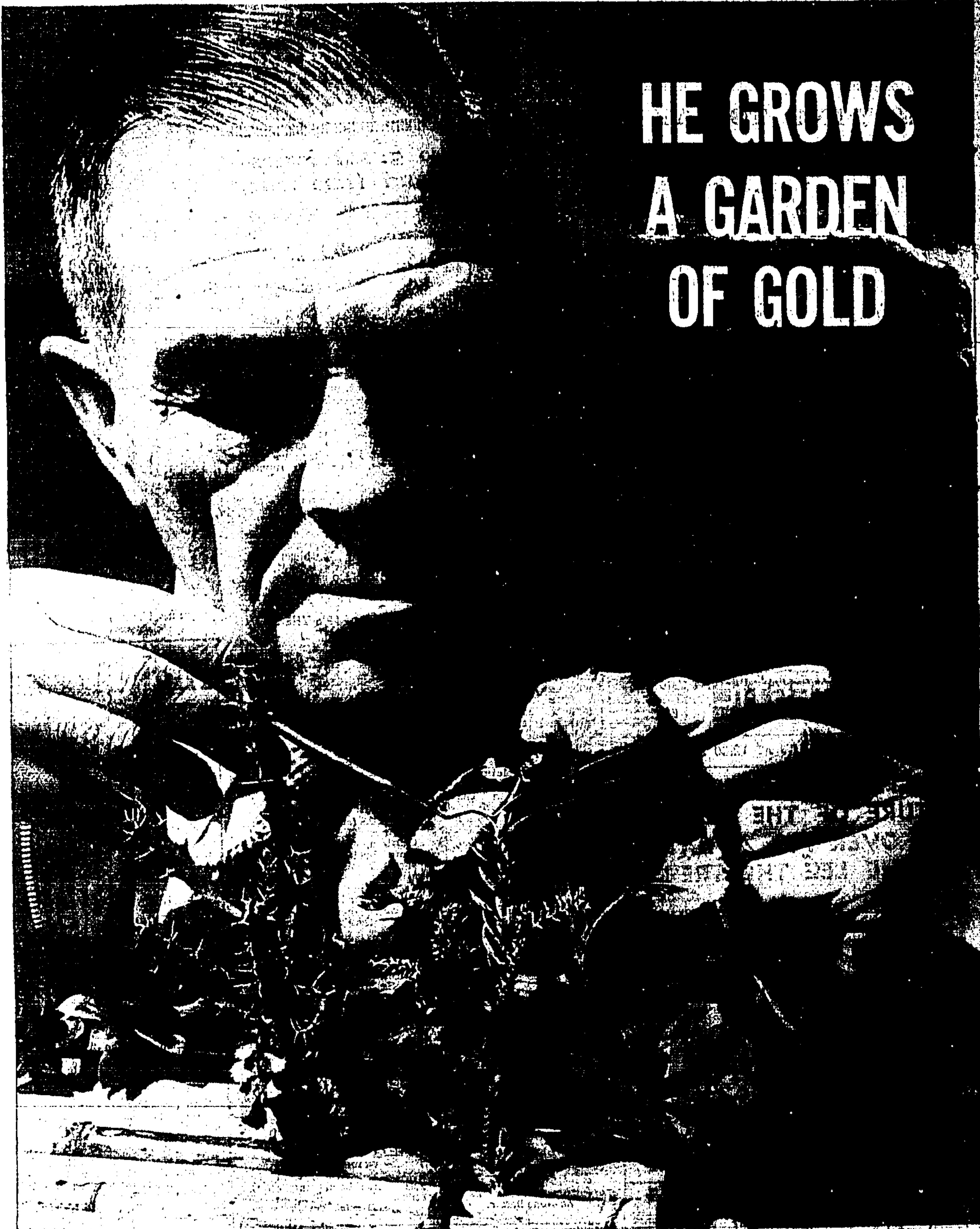
AN EXTREMELY fine layer of liquid wax is brushed on the plant. It is then smeared with oil. This keeps it from sticking to the plaster in which it will be encased.



THE COATED PLANT is covered by a cylinder, open at both ends, which is hermetically sealed to the base. Special plaster is poured in slowly to avoid bubbling.



AFTER the plant has been burned out, the plaster cast is carefully removed by a technician. Plainly visible are the holes through which the metal will be forced.



HE GROWS A GARDEN OF GOLD

Desert garden of precious metals is carefully "pruned" by Simon Yavitz, whose hobby is duplicating nature's masterpieces. Displays include hundreds of plants.

FEW MEN can improve on the artistry of nature, but Simon Yavitz does it every day. A retired New York financier, his hobby is "raising" gold and silver plants and flowers, phoenix-like, from their own ashes. Any metal can be used.

Following the method of precision casting employed by Benvenuto Cellini in the 16th century, Yavitz converts desert plants into metallic dupli-

cates, exactly identical to their natural shapes.

To make one of Yavitz's specimens, a real plant is first embedded in plaster. It is then baked out, at 1,300 degrees Fahrenheit, with small holes remaining in the plaster casing to carry off the vaporized plant. Liquid metal is forced into the hollows under centrifugal pressure. After the molten metal has cooled and hardened, the plaster is carefully broken

away, leaving a replica of the original plant, down to the finest leaf veining.

Mr. Yavitz began his absorbing hobby after he had seen the fine flowers Japanese craftsmen made before the war. With plenty of time on his hands, his buds were soon "sprouting."

The "gardener in gold" has been commissioned by museums, colleges to create exhibits for study.



THE REAL PLANT magically replaced with one of silver, Mr. Yavitz delicately picks away remaining bits of plaster after breaking open the flask.



WHICH IS REAL, and which is silvery? Only an expert could detect the difference. The plant at right is artificial. It has been painted in natural colours to further the illusion.

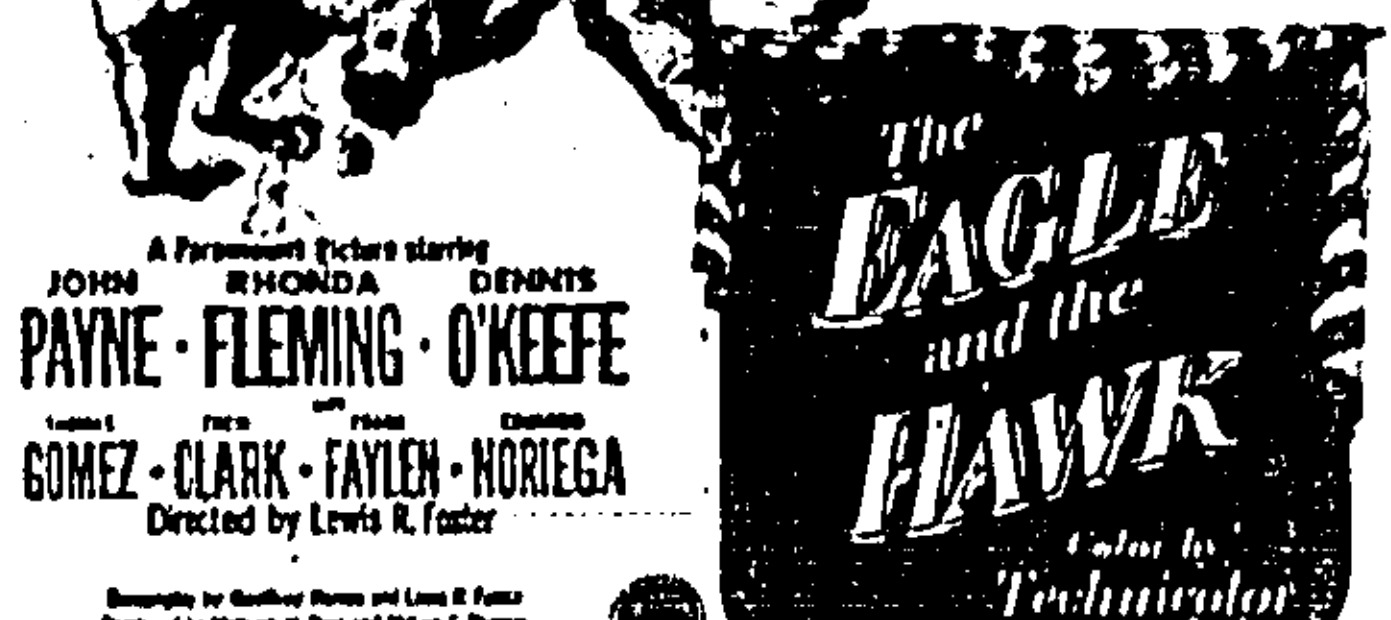


DAILY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M. DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

ROARING SCREENWARD IN ALL ITS LUSTY GLORY!

Adventure at its boldest... from the pages of America's greatest chapter!



ALSO: LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS

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SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30

RETURN ENGAGEMENT BY PUBLIC REQUEST!

UD & LOU in "PARDON MY SARONG" MONSIEUR

David Lewin's

Spotlight

Two great lovers—second time round



Great Profile—1

In Leicester-square the name in lights over "High Lonesome" looked familiar: John Barrymore—but not the Barrymore you see just above. This time John Barrymore junior.

No fuss about 18-year-old Barrymore's first star part. No campaign to boost his first film appearance in the West End. But the customers whose memories stretched back to the 1920s came out saying: "Yes, he does look like his father. Those eyes... the mouth... the sudden glance..."

It was London's first of two links in a week with the great romantic cinema names of the past. The second came when an English director, Lewis Allen, flew in from Hollywood, where he had just finished making the story of that other great screen lover—Rudolph Valentino.

Valentino and Barrymore. How will the echo sound today when film heroes no longer make love with outsize gestures and a grand air?

Barrymore Jun. is slight and wiry. He is dark-haired with a strained expression, and he became an actor although his mother said "No". She repented from his father when he was three, and hoped her son would study chemistry.

But, of course, Barrymore Jun. went into pictures. The decision was inevitable after he saw his father in "The Great Profile". His greatest worry, he said, was to avoid making a fool of himself in the Barrymore name.

In "High Lonesome"—a Western—he doesn't make a fool of himself. Neither does he win a great reputation. Women will find him interesting, not compelling.

Maybe his producers sensed that too. They have put his profile in "High Lonesome", but the girl he gets in the end



Valentino of... No. 11's Mr. Anthony Dexter.

is not the romantic lead. And he never kisses her once.

Valentino? No family name to continue an era here. Instead, an unknown, 30-year-old actor, Anthony Dexter (who at one time worked as a cemetery caretaker) takes the part which Hollywood thought would go to Tyrone Power. But the producer decided that a known name would break the illusion.

Dexter was trained rigorously on a solid diet of Valentino films. In that Valentino story they have included reshot passages of "The Sheik". Said the censor: "You can make the kisses longer than we normally allow, since it is supposed to be Valentino up there."

FLASHBACK: Married four times; died, aged 60, in 1926. Pictures include "Don Juan", "Rasputin and the Empress", "Romeo and Juliet".

Rudolph Valentino: Married twice; died, aged 31, in 1926. Pictures include "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse", "The Eagle", "Blood and Sand".

RIP'S THERE

The loudest laugh in "Destination Moon" comes while the credit titles are still on.

It is the one line: Screen play by Rip Van Ronkel.

SIGH-GIRL

The West End Week: Rose Murphy brought her little-girl voice with sigh-in-it and her tapping feet to West End cabaret. She showed that the best part of her act was her immaculate piano playing—while in America, until she invented chee-chee, brought her little tune and no money...

Three Englishmen, Clapton, the Beverly Sisters, came back from America and showed at a West End restaurant what the Andrew Sisters had taught them about close-harmony. They have learned their lessons well from the best coaches in the business.

WITH LOVE

Hollywood producer David O. Selznick says claim to a group of film titles which other companies own. Among others which Mr. Selznick says he wants for his own use are: "The Loved", "The Unloved", and "The Loved and the Unloved".

HE SAID IT

Paul Douglas—who is in a position to know—makes the reply of the week. Asked what he liked least about women he answered in a word: "Alimony." Mr. Douglas has been married five times.

—(London Express Service)

WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

Nancy Goes To Rio (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) is another of Pasternak's musical masterpieces from MGM and the trade mark is sufficient guarantee of entertainment. This time MGM decided that the fans would be quite satisfied with Jane Powell, Carmen Miranda, Ann Sothern and Barry Sullivan. It was a good guess, but seeing that it is all about Latin America, where are the Iturbids?

Jane Powell, 17, falls in love with someone who prefers her

dear mummy, Ann Sothern. She gets the leading role in a South American playwright's newest drama and, to add to the confusion, a bit of the Corliss Archer "Kiss and Tell" plot is thrown in. Remember the excellent comedy with Shirley Temple?

The Eagle and the Hawk (LEE) owes much to the excellent photography of James Wong Howe. It is a Technicolor western, slightly different from other westerns in that the Red man is neither noble (by recent trend) or ignoble (following the old trend).

The villains are the Mexicans and French, in the era of Juarez, and the heroes (John Payne, Dennis O'Keefe, etc.) men who "battled the greed and intrigue on which hung the fate of a nation. Beautiful Rhonda Fleming plays the wife of an ignoble French agent who is noble enough to become friendly with John Payne just at the exact time when her ignoble French husband is plotting the conquest of Texas.

International Burlesque (KING'S) is an effort to prove that the stage can capture much that is missed in a screen production. The camera takes us around the musical extravaganza that are or were the rage of Turkey, Paris, New Orleans and New York. The cast is made up of international stage characters who play their brief roles and then retire. It is an unusual picture and well worth seeing.

Good Humour Man (ROXY) stars Jack Carson, and if he isn't the best comedian on the screen today, who is?

Every Girl Should Be Married (BROADWAY) stars Cary Grant, Franchot Tone and that charming Grant discovery, Betsy Drake (now Betsy Grant). It's not new but it's an excellent comedy.

Mr. Eliot did not even inquire how much Hollywood had offered. It was £10,000.



The Great Profile—2 from the best coaches in the business...

High Pressure Work At British Film Studios

High pressure work at British film studios throughout the summer will result in a series of important films being released during the next few months. Included among the films from Pinewood will be a story of South Africa in the early years of this century, a spy plot set in a "behind the Iron Curtain country" and a "murder mystery with a difference."

Starring Dennis Price, Jack Hawkins and Robert McKenna, "South African Story" is a Mayflower production. Produced by Aubrey Baring and directed by David Macdonald, more than half the film was made on location in South Africa. The present title will be changed before the film is shown publicly.

The spy story is Two Cities "Highly Dangerous" co-starring Margaret Lockwood and Dore Clark with Marius Goring. Margaret plays an entomologist whom the British government send to investigate a secret biological warfare project in an unnamed Eastern European country. Hollywood star Dore Clark is the American reporter who helps her.

"Highly Dangerous" is produced by Antony Damborough and directed by Roy Baker.

AND SIMMONS

Co-starring with Trevor Howard, Jean Simmons plays a girl on the run from the police in Betty Box's "The Clouded Yellow." Jean is suspected of murder and Trevor uses the experience he gained as a secret service agent to help her elude her pursuers. Betty Box is the producer and Ralph Thomas the director.

One of the most unusual of the forthcoming films will be Anthony Asquith's "The Women in Question," starring

A tough row

Faith Domergue, dark-haired, dark-eyed daughter of New Orleans, hood a tough row. Seven years ago, when she was ready to start her acting career, she was almost killed in an auto accident. A year of pain and suspense followed, a year in which the faith of Faith was a mighty factor toward recovery. Then Howard Hughes placed her under contract, and ordered three years of dramatic study.

Faith Domergue had a lip. Her dialogue coach, Bob Paris, made her place a toothpick behind her eye teeth and read—read—read. When she pronounced the letter "S" the toothpick kept her from putting her tongue between her front teeth. The lip at long last disappeared, and stardom came to Faith Domergue—a girl who wouldn't quit when the odds were dead against her.

She was starred in her first picture, the Howard Hughes production of "Vendetta" which will be distributed by RKO Radio presently. And at this writing, regarded as one of the finest young dramatic discoveries of recent years, she's co-starring with Robert Altemus and Claude Rains in "A White Rose for Julie."

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OH, NO!

Zachary Scott, the deep-eyed, two-gun and very vicious villain of Warner Bros. Technicolor western epic "Colt 45," was once a teacher of English in a Texas school—for girls!



SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Ever hear of anything so funny?



Lois Jean George Peter Frank ALBRIGHT-WALLACE-REEVES-MILES-FERGUSON Screen Play by Frank Loesch From a Saturday Evening Post story by Ray Higgins S. SYLVAN SIMON PRODUCTION Directed by LLOYD BACON

SPECIALLY ADDED: LATEST 20TH CENTURY-FOX MOVIE-TONE NEWS. 1. UN TROOPS CAPTURE COMMUNIST-HELD VILLAGE! 2. BRITISH FORCES LEAVE FOR KOREA. 3. U.S. AIR RAID IN RED CHINA.

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AT 11.30 A.M.

ROXY PRESENTS

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IN TECHNICOLOR

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5 SHOWS

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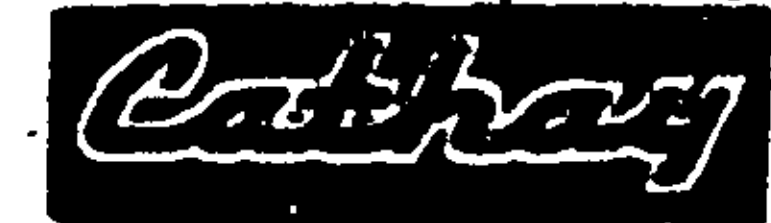
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A Rapturous Symphony of Love! Unforgettable Music!

"THE NIGHT OF DESTINY"

(English Sub Titles On Film)

(THE LIFE OF PETER ILJITSCH TCHAIKOVSKY)

Starring: Hans Stowwe • Malik Rokk • Zarah Loander

A German Picture

NEXT CHANGE:—"LES MISERABLES"

A French Pathé Picture

War comes to the American President.... He is greyer, thinner.... he is working an 18-hour day... and he insists on getting up at 5.30 a.m.

THE NEW TRUMAN

(BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

WASHINGTON. NEW Harry Truman has been facing the American people during the anxious and confused weeks of the Korean war.

The jovial, confident fighter whose favourite slogan was "everything's going to be all right" is gone—at least for the duration.

The new Truman is greyer, grimmer, nine pounds thinner.



IN 1945

Yet there is something familiar about this new Truman. For his mood has gone full circle since the days when a determined but humble man first stepped on to the world stage and asked the people of his country to pray for him.

Later came the two years of buoyant assurance that followed his victory at the polls in 1948.

Now the circle is complete. Truman is once again a determined but rather humble man.

The Korean aggression a few weeks after he had said he thought the world was nearer to peace than at any time since 1945, and military weakness of the United States revealed by the Korean conflict, are said to have been a shock to Truman.

The big decision

AN intensely religious man, Truman's sense of responsibility for sending American troops to Korea is keen. He is also reported to be determined to make up for any sins of omission or commission on his part which may have been responsible for the sapping of America's military might.

Truman ranks his decision to fight North Korea with three other historic decisions which have marked his presidential career:

(1) The decision to use the atom bomb against Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

(2) The decision to proceed with the development of the hydrogen bomb.

(3) The Potsdam decisions made on the subject of Germany.

Usually Truman does not worry about a decision once it is made. But in this case he confides that his rule cannot be kept because of what he feels are its inevitable consequences—heavy American casualties and possibly even more heart-breaking decisions which may follow the first like a chain reaction.

The daily visitor

SINCE June 25 the President has been driving himself 18 hours a day—a hard pace for some men over 60.

The one-time Missouri farm boy still "wakes with the chickens" at 5 or 5.30 every morning. He usually takes a pre-breakfast walk. By 8.45 he has read several newspapers, had his breakfast, and is at his White House desk dictating to Miss Rose Conway, his personal secretary.

At 9.30 each morning Truman receives a visit from General Omar Bradley, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

Bradley opens a map of Korea on which he has traced any overnight changes in the battle line. Red tabs mark the Communist divisions, blue the Allied.

The tall four-starred soldier explains actions that have taken place, and reports on strikes made by Allied war planes.

The President—an artillery captain in the 1914-18 war—is reported by top military men here to have no difficulty understanding their professional talk. But he is sparing in his use of the title Commander-in-Chief. He prefers to leave strategy and tactics to Bradley and MacArthur.

No more cronies

IN the "old days" the presidential mailing list used to be filled with the names of "old cronies" (mostly from Missouri) who wanted to drop in on the President for a chat.

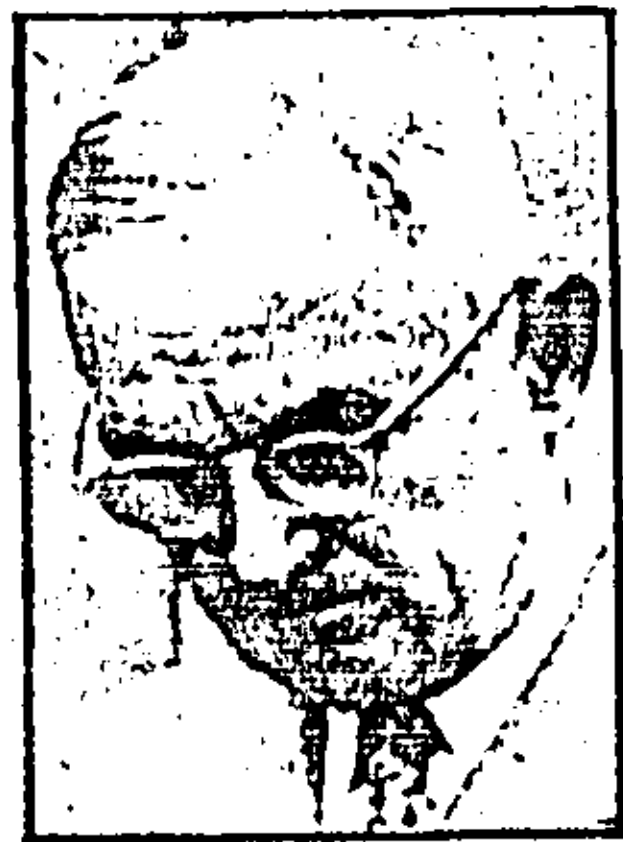
This type of visit has been a constant. Now official callers are men who have something to do with the war effort and the arms expansion programme.

Truman's official day at the White House ends at about 5 or 5.30 p.m. But when the President goes back to Blair House (where he lives while the main part of the White House is being repaired) a bulging briefcase goes with him. This represents more work for the evening before he finally retires near midnight.

The nightwork disturbs the President's physician, Brigadier General Wallace Graham. He says he has tried to talk Truman into getting up late—but the farm-bred President will not hear of it.

Meanwhile, many Republicans are hinting that it is more than hard work that is keeping the President awake at nights. They claim that the President and the whole Democratic party are worried over the November elections.

There are signs that some supporters are turning against the Administration.



IN 1950

The statistician Louis Bean, who was the only forecaster to predict Truman's victory in 1948, has compiled a record of past elections in a forthcoming book called "The Midterm Battle". This indicates that the Korean crisis will help the Republicans and hurt the Democrats next November.

If the Republicans were to recapture Congress again this year America would find itself facing one of the greatest international crises in its history with a stalemate in its government between a Democratic President and a Republican Congress.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service.)

Sea Heat May Soon Warm Our Homes

By JOHN POMFRET

SCIENTISTS at the British Association conference at Birmingham have made it clear that atomic power is not the answer to the world problem of diminishing fuel resources.

Atomic piles are expensive, bulky and wasteful. The power they could supply as a by-product would be as dear as, if not dearer than, coal.

High hopes, however, have been placed on the heat pump. This is a machine capable of extracting the latent heat in the earth, rivers, or the sea.

With a heat pump under Waterloo Bridge, the Embankment could be lit by the Thames and near-by offices heated by the same water.

Lord Kelvin thought about this machine a hundred years ago, though it was left to a brilliant Scottish engineer to put it into practice.

His name: T. G. N. Haldane. He made one in his back garden in 1828 and drew off the heat of a well.

Haldane told the secret lay in those liquids or liquid gases which have what is known as a

negative boiling point—that is, they boil beneath the freezing point of water.

A liquid called Freon, for instance, boils at -27deg. F, and is used as the freezing agent in many refrigerators.

If a conduit full of Freon is fed through a well, a river or even the sea—anything with latent "low temperature heat"—it promptly boils.

Then, by the use of an ordinary pressure pump, engineers can raise its boiling point from a negative value to a high positive one, so high, in fact, that they can use its heat to boil water, generate steam and thus supply heat and power.

Once the Freon has done its job it can be cooled down and used over and over again. The pressure pump, of course, absorbs some of the power, but by no means all.

Or so Haldane believed.

He was right. It worked.

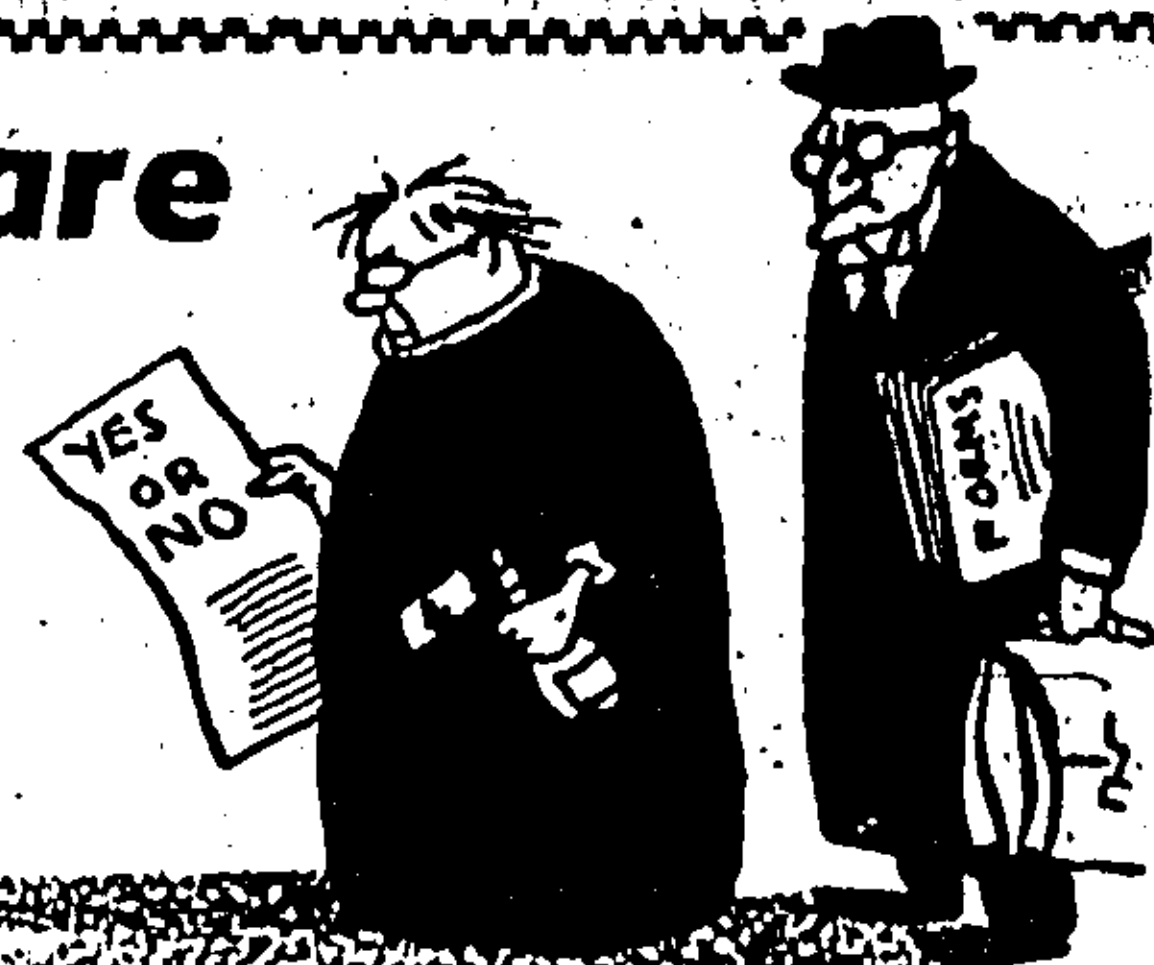
The chief engineer of Norwich Corporation asked Mr. J. A. Sumner to construct one for them in 1945. He was satisfied with its performance.



See if you are normal...

...a questionnaire to carry a little further the statement of the bishop who thinks there are too many people about. The whole thing is by—

SILES



1. Is that you, Vera? There is a man at the door with another form for you. It says that, following the suggestion by Dr. Barnes that we should cut down the size of the population by turning out the abnormal, the Government has set up a new Ministry to decide who is abnormal and who isn't. You'll like this bit, Vera.

The Ministry is sending out one of these forms to every household, accompanied by a man with a little bottle. If you can answer "Yes" to all the questions you will be considered normal.

If you answer "No" to any question you will be considered very abnormal indeed, and will therefore, take a tablespoonful from the little bottle with your tea, whereupon you will become very excited.

In this case the remaining contents of the little bottle must be returned within seven days to the Ministry together with your answers to the form. Put the key on Vera while I read the form to you—

Answer YES or NO.

Question 1. Do you say "Good Morning" when you know it isn't?

2. Do you smile and say "That's quite all right" when someone trends on your foot?

3. Do you say "Isn't this a dreadful summer?" knowing perfectly well all our summers are dreadful?

4. Do you say "How nice to see you" when you know there's nothing nice about seeing whoever it is?

5. Do you say "Cheers" when raising your glass, knowing that the last thing to be connected with the stuff you've got in the glass is "cheers"?

6. Do you spend night after night in a dingy little room full of smoke throwing three balls of wood with feathers on at another piece of wood with rings on, drinking warm beer?

7. Knowing that you see more than your share of your family all the year round, do you still insist on taking snaps of them at all angles during your annual holiday?

8. If you are white, do you consciously or subconsciously uphold a colour bar, yet spend your holiday trying to get brown?

9. Do you wear a little black thing with a kind of gutter running round it known as a "bowler" on your head?

10. And with this carry a neatly folded umbrella which you never open however hard it rains?

11. Do you think all our policemen are simply wonderful? (Answer YES clearly.)

12. Do you understand that our "Spies" are "Special Agents" and the enemies are "Special Agents" too?

13. Do you realise that you must not kill unless it's something you like to eat or you don't agree with?

14. In a car do you realise that every other driver is in the wrong except you?

15. Do you know that when your neighbours' children throw nasties inside your car or set light to the tool shed, etc., you are expected to look upon these acts as "high spirits"?

16. Do you like cinema organs?

17. Do you (if a man) appreciate that that ridiculous piece of hair on your face must be grown underneath the nose and not an inch or so to one side of the face?

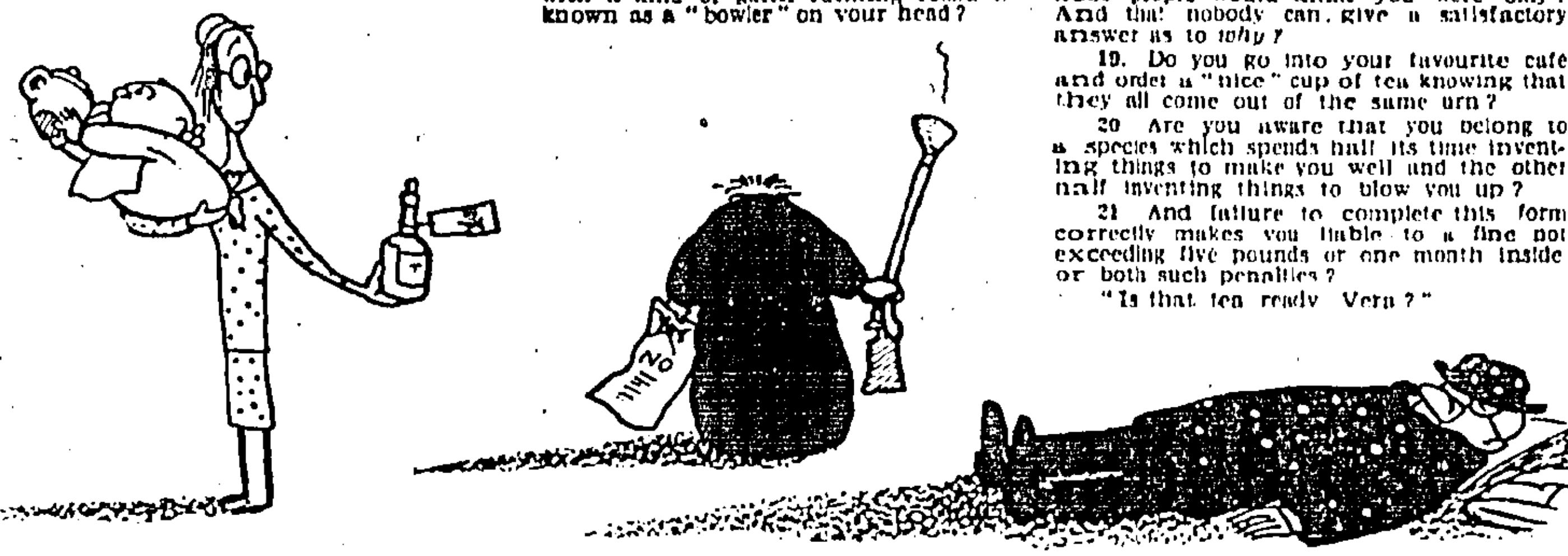
18. Do you (if a woman) know that you can paint your lips red no other colour by the way, but if you were to paint your nose people would think you were silly? And that nobody can give a satisfactory answer as to why?

19. Do you go into your favourite cafe and order a "nice" cup of tea knowing that they all come out of the same urn?

20. Are you aware that you belong to a species which spends half its time inventing things to make you well and the other half inventing things to blow you up?

21. And failure to complete this form correctly makes you liable to a fine not exceeding five pounds or one month inside or both such penalties?

"Is that tea ready, Vera?"



I was greatly worried on account of my guards (at Sachsenhausen), four of the best and kindest men I have ever known

Captain Best

—British Intelligence officer whose kidnapping by the Nazis in 1939 was front page news—

tells how Nazis made him 'a prize poodle'



Captain S. Payne Best —Photo by Charles Doran

NEARLY 11 years ago two British Intelligence officers, Captain S. Payne Best and Major R. H. Stephens, were kidnapped by the Germans at the frontier post at Venlo, in Holland. They were front-page war news for days. Then, as quickly, they disappeared from view.

The senior of them, Captain Best, has now told in "The Venlo Incident," published today, the full story of what happened on November 9, 1939, and of its consequences.

It is not a well-written book. In some ways it is the most unpleasant war book yet published, but it kept me out of bed until 2 a.m. and it throws light on the methods and manners of the Germans at war.

The Germans had invaded and beaten Poland, when across the Dutch-German frontier came whispers of a great conspiracy afoot in Berlin to murder Hitler and make peace with France and Britain.

CAPTURE

AN intermediary with this plausible tale met Captain Best at The Hague and arranged for him to see near the border an unnamed German general who was seeking a means of

approaching the British Government. Twice the plans went astray. The third time the personal appearance of this obliging general was positively guaranteed, and Captain Best and his friend, Major R. H. Stephens, with loaded Browning automatics in their pockets, drove to a small cafe a few yards inside the Dutch frontier at Venlo, all set to hear details which they might communicate to London.

Whereupon a car-load of armed Germans entered the cafe, kidnapped the British agents, and drove them to Berlin. So simply and cheaply did the German Secret Service secure two knowledgeable prisoners.

For a month the Gestapo interrogated Captain Best, then a man of 55. "I could serve no one by making an heroic stand," he writes. "Any sign of unwillingness on my part to answer questions would almost certainly encourage my captors to resort to methods of compulsion which I should find very unpleasant. My best policy was to attempt to satisfy my interrogators without giving them information which could jeopardise others."

When the Gestapo had finished their clumsy interrogations, Captain Best was sent to the Bunker of the Sachsenhausen concentration camp, where he remained for the next five years.

His last 200 pages will be read with special interest by many of the 135,000 people in this country who were also prisoners of the Germans and by the propaganda chiefs in Moscow, who have a special interest in war-time Sachsenhausen, where 100,000 Russians perished.

PROMOTION

CAPTAIN BEST had a cell of his own, with an armed guard always in attendance. Outside the window he could hear the shrieks of prisoners under torture.

Sometimes a wander would go into a cell, order its occupant to strip and turn to the wall and then shoot him in the neck. But the S.S. guards did not molest Captain Best, and seemed to him, with a few exceptions, "decent fellows who certainly showed not the slightest inclination towards cruelty."

He was promoted to the category of "Prominenten" or Very Important Prisoners, mostly non-Germans, along with Pastor Niemoller, and a couple of captive bishops.

In August 1942 one Kalind (later to be sentenced to life imprisonment by the Russians) took over as commandant—"such a nice little man"—and threw himself heart and soul into making Captain Best as cozy as possible.

Why? Perhaps because he was no ordinary prisoner. He had broken no law. He had not been taken in battle. He was, as prisoners went, a freak.

COMFORTS

ALL his clothes were brought from his house at The Hague. In his new cell the walls were a soft pinkish shade. There were tables and his own pictures and an armchair, a wardrobe, and a bookcase with an atlas.

He had a radio set, a reading lamp, an electric cooker, they gave him double S. S. rations excellently cooked, and £10 a month officer's pay to spend on anything he chose. A bowl of flowers stood on his table.

"Really," he protested to the admirable Kalind, "you treat me as a commandant, almost as though I were your deputy officer." He had become a most important person.

Five years as a pampered poodle (those are his own words) in this gilded cage ended when the V.L.P.s were moved out of the path of the Allied armies, first to Buchenwald and then to Dachau.

Already Sachsenhausen was grossly overcrowded, with 400 Russian prisoners packed into huts meant for 80. Captain Best, was, to the last, had a room of his own. When he left Sachsenhausen, he was "greatly worried on account of my guards, four of the best and kindest men I have ever known."

At Buchenwald the guards were more brusque, cells had to be shared, and he could no longer put on a dark suit in the evening by way of dressing for dinner.

He had seen as much of the Gestapo as most living Englishmen, and to him most of them were "just ordinary working men" in uniform, who had been taught to obey.

He had known as a fellow-prisoner Dr. Roscher, the inventor of Himmler's gas chambers and found him a good comrade and the life and soul of the party.

Like a good Intelligence officer, he kept his eyes and his ears open through his long captivity.

At least "The Venlo Incident" is one of those war books in which the principal character makes no pretence of boasting of his heroics.

(London Express Service)

EVE PERRICK in HOLLYWOOD

HOLLYWOOD.

Backcloth and soundtrack



lowa, offices that look like holiday-camp chalets, churches that look like cinemas, and a new picture-house which has a steeple.

Geraniums, known as California weeds, growing wild, morticians' (vernacular for undertakers) advertisements on the backs of all the street benches; a group of cafes specialising in ice-cream and pastries, which look like Egyptian mosques but which are nevertheless named The Pig 'n Whistle....

Cowboys, booted and spurred, sitting around super-shiny cock tail lounges amid the chromium, satin drapes and peach

glass, a predominance of waitresses and shop assistants who look like Jane Wyman—and lots of blondes....

Hired searchlights raking the sky every time (a nightly event) a new hamburger stand is opened; drive-in cinemas, restaurants and even boot repairs; Spanish stucco houses with flat roofs (which leak and which the earlier settlers sell to the newcomers).

Sirens screaming (Hollywood is the place where everything goes on wheels, but where the pedestrian officially has the right of way—perhaps that is why an ambulance making a noise like our old friend the air raid siren passes by my hotel every four minutes); Dixieland bands; and talk, talk and more talk.

Wisecrackers without wisecracks

HOLLYWOOD is also the place where the highest-paid comedians live—so I started a search for a wisecracker. And they said:—

Jimmy Durante: "I got a million of 'em but right now I can't think of one."

Danny Thomas: "I'm no quick-off-the-mark gagster—remember?"

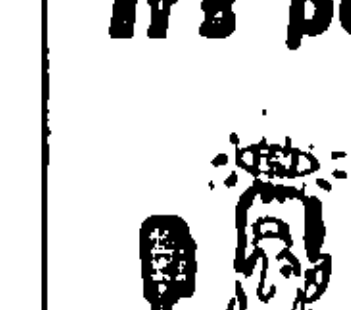
Jack Benny: "You know me—I'm the guy who is funny without saying anything, so they tell me."

Bob Hope: "You'd better ask my gag-writer. Hey, Barney, a-y something funny to the lady."

And from Barney: "The things I write aren't really funny. Bob just makes them sound that way."

Postscript: Example of the Hollywood humour heard at a charity show he compered: "Bing Crosby was sorry he couldn't get along tonight, but he had a nasty accident; he fell off his wallet."

It's people, people, people



HELM PHREY BOGART, currently on the side of law and order, saying: "The old-style film gangster is out. Nowadays gangsters are big-business men who pay income tax. Not many of them even get shot at...."

Ella Kazan, a small man, now the dictatorial director on the "Streetcar" film at Warners, living down the days when he used to be a small-part actor specialising in gangster roles.

Marla Lewis, the girl who holds a thousand secrets—balding actors go to her for a scalp treatment. Al Jolson explaining why he will not play the London Palladium: "Everyone's a sensation there. I like to set records."

Joan Crawford, pleased about her current film, "Goodbye, My Fancy": "It's a break from the traditional Crawford story: you don't see me washing dishes in the first reel, I'm a full-fledged Congresswoman right from the beginning."

Bing Crosby's latest commercial venture—the manufacture of a new kind of deodorant, a pill which is taken internally. Betty Grable is as blonde, bubbly bright, and beautiful as the flesh as she is in glorious Technicolor....

The Jack Warner party for the Olivettes where the guests—the Gary Coopers, the Joseph Cottens were there too—were entertained by an after-dinner discussion on dianetics, the new form of self-psychanalysis, which is the current craze in California....

The Olivettes, escaping from all the formality, hot dogs with Claudette Colbert and husband at one of the outdoor stands....

And amid all these people, people, people, here's how you can tell the actors who are not working by their tan (bronzed beauty does not photograph well, so the stars must de-tan for picture-making)....

Gorgeous Gussie Moran, revealing in all the femininity of her dress, velvet turban from which a single evert drops over the centre of the forehead).

Sarah Churchill's English ceiling-price grey flannel suit being copied by M.G.M.'s head designer for her to wear in the new film.

Susan Hayward's silent-film hair-do—very long and fluffed out over one eye....

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Are opera audiences getting a raw deal?

LONDON.
THE MOST momentous operatic event of postwar England is at hand—the season of the La Scala company at Covent Garden. But are the opera lovers—the regulars—happy? They are not.

A great number of the most consistent of opera lovers who have sat through countless indifferent and tired productions at Covent Garden in order to keep opera—any opera—alive in London, feel they are getting a raw deal when they are asked to pay three times the normal prices in order to hear the Italian company.

Hush-hush

Here are some comparisons: Gallery seats, usually 2s. 6d. will be 8s.; amphitheatre price goes from 2s. 6d. to 10s.; orchestra stalls from 15s. and 17s. 6d. to 42s.; grand tier seats from 20s. to 22 3s.

It is no secret that the Italian Government look upon the visit as a goodwill mission, and have subsidised the visit accordingly. But the rest of "Operation La Scala" is shrouded in something reminiscent of wartime hush-hush.

For this I blame Covent Garden. As a national theatre heavily subsidised from the public purse, they have a duty

to make a full and frank statement about the finances of this visit.

Covent Garden's answer, so far, has been that La Scala is bringing over a company of between 450 and 500 people, which has cost quite a lot.

But that is far from the whole story. Why, for example, are 450 people coming over? Is this number necessary?

To this Covent Garden will not give a complete answer. Here are the figures that they have given me: Orchestra of 100 players; a stage band of 24 (separate from the orchestra); chorus of about 180; ballet company of about 20, and about 20 principals. That leaves more than 100 members unaccounted for.

Covent Garden think the rest may be made up of "administrative staff and technicians." This aspect seems beyond the wildest dream of the most extravagant bureaucrat.

£3 a day

The answer to the question "Is all this necessary?" should be simple to answer. For we have only to remember that the La Scala Orchestra nearly came here last year, when negotiations were almost completed between them and the London opera impresario, Mr. Jay Pomeroy.

WORDS and MUSIC by MARIUS POPE

The almost-signed contract was on the following lines: La Scala would pay the salaries and the fares. Chief expense for the promoter this side would have been the cost of maintenance of the company in London. A number of acceptable schemes were discussed, of which the most expensive was 60s. a day for each member of the company.

Tell them!

On that basis, adding a chorus of 120 and 30s. per person per week, the cost of say 270 for 16 days would have been £20,000—including £5,000 for the soloists and £2,000 for the conductor's fees.

At the present inflated seating prices such a tour would have meant a profit for Covent Garden in the region of £17,000. At their usual prices it would have meant a negligible deficit, easily covered by their public subsidy. But at the moment there is no way of knowing exactly what the financial arrangements for this tour are. Those people who

have supported Covent Garden through some very lean years have a right to be told. I suppose it is too late to alter the plan basically now, but a scheme put forward by Mr. Pomeroy deserves serious consideration.

It is for the La Scala company to give four matinee performances at which seats would be priced between 2s. 6d. and 10s. the seats to be distributed by ballot if necessary.

They would help

I am sure that the entire La Scala company, from Dr. Antonio Ghiringhelli downwards, would be only too happy to co-operate.

WIMBLEDON Concert Club, now three years old, may definitely in their new season's prospectus receive from the Borough Council, the Arts Council, the County Council or any outside source whatever.

Yet the club finance the Wimbledon Philharmonic Orchestra, and such names as Claudio Arrau, Paulshoof, Leon

Goossens, Suggs (who has since died) and Gerald Moore, and the Harry Isaacs Trio are in the programmes for this year's concert.

Perhaps they will tell other promoters how it is done.

New season productions by the Sadler's Wells opera include a new version of Verdi's Don Carlos, and the first performance in England of Janacek's opera Katya Kabanova. The new Don Carlos, produced in commemoration of the 50th anniversary of Verdi's death, will include some of the music composed for the original Paris production of 1867 and not now usually heard.

American organist Virgil Fox is to give the first London performance of Salis Messe des Psaumes for organ solo with piano and singers at St. Gabriel's Church, Cricklewood, N.W.

Diamond jubilee

Complete cycle of Beethoven violin and piano sonatas will be given at the Wigmore Hall by John Pinnington and New Zealand pianist Richard Farrell. Mark Hambourg will celebrate his diamond jubilee as a pianist with a Beethoven-Chopin recital at Covent Garden, on Sunday October 22.

SAUCIER SPECTACLES—



"At parties and, like she did not wear spectacles as often as she should, being a silly girl and therefore given over to vanity."

But when she did just slip them on she found that a queerly aggressive look came over the eyes of her partner. This queerly aggressive look, she found, was directly due to an uncontrollable access of tenderness. Her spectacles seemed to fascinate young men. At one time she found to her horror that she was engaged to three."

—NEWEST DESIGNS CATCH UP ON WHAT MICHAEL ARLEN ONCE SAID

THE quotation above comes from Michael Arlen—describing the wistful appeal of the heroine of his famous novel "Lily Christine."

But that was 20 years ago.

Mr Arlen was ahead of his time. For spectacles nowadays are smart accessories instead of purely practical props.

Most people know at least one person who believes that "my glasses suit me." Indeed one of the smartest London spectacle makers says that it is not unusual for her fashionable clients—who do not, in fact, need spectacles—to buy

frames from her fitted with plain glass. Today's smart spectacle wearers include Douglas Fairbanks' wife Kay Hammond, Bebe Daniels, Margaret Leighton.

And even Errol Flynn—Hollywood's most publicised lover—has now fallen for a girl who can scarcely see him properly without her specs.

Maybe Garbo started the fashion with those large, dark glasses, which added to her air of romantic mystery.

Spectacle makers soon got busy on glasses other than the sun-shielding variety, and started putting pretty frames round those which had to do a serious job of work. Intelligent co-operation from oculists saw to it that glasses were large enough to prevent

that screwed-up frown and crows' feet round the eyes, which result from peering through lenses of inadequate area.

Modern spectacle frames are not intended to look unattractive—they are made to look decorative.

John French pictures here some of the latest designs to reach London.

One sentence summary from an optician: "A wise woman selects her specs at least as carefully as she chooses a hat."

GLAMOUR... in black and white.

—and in transparent specs. London Express Service

Five towns face five riddles

By MARK PRIESTLEY

UP five sooty hills in the heart of industrial Britain range five sooty towns—Hanley, Burslem, Tunstall, Longton, Stoke—the Five Towns of the Potteries. Day and night a thousand bottle-like kilns belch black smoke, symbol of prosperity from the world's breakfast tables.

When people leave the Five Towns, as novelist Arnold Bennett did, they rarely return. During the war years some 20,000 Pottery-trained craftsmen left in a mass exodus, vanishing into the plastic and electric industries centred elsewhere. As a result, in 1950, the world and his wife still cannot buy enough English china.

Old Ted Fenton, of Stoke, has been making teacups all his life, treading his potter's wheel, working the white clay to eggshell thinness with his inbred potter's thumb. His father and grandfather made teacups before him.

With an output of ten times more cups and plates than saucers, his employers would prefer him to switch

to saucers. In the Potteries men and women are born either for cups, saucers or else plate-spinning, glazing or decorating. That's why china salesmen say replacements are difficult.

No industry in Britain has boomed in the five postwar years with the whirling fervour of pottery. Representing less than one percent of prewar British exports, English pottery and fine china now tops import popularity polls in the USA and elsewhere. Coffee cups in Teheran, dinner services in Hongkong... the output of Wedgwood, Spode, Minton, Worcester, Crown Derby and other famous-name factories have failed to keep pace with the flood-tide of orders.

Years Ahead

ONE firm has orders for five years ahead. In Burslem, teapot manufacturers are turning out 25,000,000 pots a year, from one-cup size to 40-cup

earthenware monsters. Cups are pouring from the potteries at the rate of 24,000,000 a month.

In all, the Five Towns now produce nearly £50,000,000 worth of china a year. It ranges from bath equipment to banquet sets—and world sales have soared to 254 percent above 1938 levels.

In human terms, prosperity has meant overtime earnings for decorators like 20-year-old Ethel Box or 76-year-old Annie, who began painting patterns on china as a girl of 13 and can still decorate with the best. In statistics, the pottery paradox can be set in other form.

Crowded in a few square miles beneath the eternal smoke-pall, a group of 276 factories—some with 1,000 or more workers—are producing 85 percent of the total output. Cramped within these Five Towns again are 300,000 people—four plain-faced idealists, as Arnold Bennett described them—and half the working population are pottery operatives. In their dark Staffordshire bellies, they are producing some of the loveliest things the world ever saw.

Not that all Staffordshire china is rich and beautiful. In value, of course, the decorated china outlives the plain.

total output is drab, undecorated ware for the English market. When Ethel Box finishes her working day of endowing teacups with charming and intricate patterns, she goes home to a kitchen of plain utility china, some of it chipped and cracked with years of usage.

Some of the pottery folk manage to enrich their homes with "seconds"—decorated china in which some slight flaw calls for rejection for export. Yet there's a Five Towns joke that the best decoration on a plate is eggs and bacon, and these rather everyday folk take a quiet pride in helping to put it there.

Thorny Topic

"WITH 5,000 more women workers, especially decorators, we could boost exports by some 25 percent," says Mr A. E. Hewitt, the white-overalled manager of the Spode-Copeland works. "That would pay for still more eggs and bacon."

But the labour shortage remains his thorny topic. Decorators, for instance—a present-day bottleneck—take finding and training. Packers like Royal Doulton's skilled Tom Tyler, who can barrel up 2,000 cups and saucers an hour, are almost irreplaceable. Despite a comprehensive apprenticeship scheme, the raising of the school-leaving age to 16 and continued concentration at 18 both imply headaches.

In value, of course, the decorated china outlives the plain.

The skilled painting, the second "bottle" to fix the design, the intensive scrubbing for faults, all spell extra fuel, skilled labour, higher production costs and time. On the other hand, the china is almost all sheer export profit.

From the pure white china clay shipped from Cornwall by sea and canal, all but a fraction of the paint, pigments and glaze comes from the mother earth of Britain.

Perhaps that's the reason for the new confidence shown by Five Townmen. North America now has more modern and efficient pottery factories, but even the United States has to import a proportion of English china clay, and the demand is still for English quality products.

Until the Czechs and Japanese begin exporting again, a Pottery factor told me, "We've nothing to worry about."

Before the war, the Potteries knew the dark shadows of hard times. One pottery in every 12 was unemployed, and many more worked on short time. Scores of family-firm potteries closed down in face of energetic competition from progressive and larger firms who had installed electrically-fired tunnel kilns instead of the crockery by the thousand instead of the hundred. Can the present boom continue when the immediate world demand starts to sag, and quality has to be linked with low prices?

Sternest Riddle

PROBABLY the answer depends on the sternest riddle of all—the problem of the skilled young men and women who are turning their backs on Five Towns secular and emigrating to more attractive cities like London and Birmingham.

One man may stop the drift. A retired pathologist of Stoke-on-Trent, Dr E. C. Myott, grew tired of apologising for the drabness of his city and headed a clean-up campaign.

He began by listing the likely places in the colourless streets where paving stones could be taken up and flowering shrubs planted. Then he enlisted the aid of 200 young youth clubs, with their 12,000 members, to start tidying the scores of derelict sites—potbanks, blitz ruins and discarded factories with which the city is dotted.

One club enthusiastically borrowed a bulldozer to level a hockey pitch. Hundreds of tons of topsoil have been carted to slighpaths to help brighten them with tulips and daffodils.

The black country now shows sprouts of green. There is more colour and life in Staffordshire streets.

"We used to say our ugly towns helped to rest our eyes," a Five Towns alderman confided. "Now we're trying to make our surroundings as pleasant and gay as the china we're sending to export."

BLIND DATE

LAST Saturday, Eleanor and I had dinner with a fellow named Ed Gilson, who occasionally sells electrical supplies to my theatre.

He began by listing the likely places in the colourless streets where paving stones could be taken up and flowering shrubs planted. Then he enlisted the aid of 200 young youth clubs, with their 12,000 members, to start tidying the scores of derelict sites—potbanks, blitz ruins and discarded factories with which the city is dotted.

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by BILLY ROSE

fact that Alice can't see doesn't bother us at all."

"That's pretty obvious," I said, "but now that you've brought it up, how did you know the marriage was going to work out that way at the beginning?"

"Well, that was something that was pretty obvious to me, right from the evening when a stinker named Frankie Stenns got us together."

"Mind telling me about it?" I said.

"Not at all," said Gilson. "I happened to meet Alice only because this Frankie was trying to play a practical joke on me. 'Give it to me in short takes,' I said."

"Well, I was a pretty green kid when I first hit New York, and Frankie, who was a salesman for the electrical appliance outfit I worked for, took a shine to me and showed me around."

Looking back at it I can see why. For one thing, I was a bit of a boob, and made him look good by comparison. For another, I was so happy to be in the company of a hot-shot that I didn't mind when he stuck me with the check.

One night Frankie introduced me to a knockout of a girl named Joyce and told me they were engaged. Later that evening, thanks to a couple of highballs, I found myself asking Joyce whether there were any more at home like her.

"Joyce does have a sister," said Frankie, "and she's quite a dish. I'll fix it for you."

"That's not funny," said Joyce, but Frankie shut her up with a look more guile than the telephone number. And when I called the next evening the voice at the other end said, "Frankie told me all about you and I'd be glad to meet you."

"Well, Alice turned out to be every bit as attractive as her sister—in fact, maybe more so—and I was so flustered I didn't notice anything wrong until I asked her to go to the movies. When she told me she was blind, I realised Frankie had played a joke on me, but I stayed and gabbed for a while and had a pretty good time at that."

"A few months later we got married, and I've never regretted it. Frankie and Joyce got hitched too, but he gave her a rough time of it, and she divorced him after a couple of years and hasn't married since."

"Nice twist," I said. "Joyce undoubtedly had plenty of boy friends to choose from and two good eyes to choose with, and she picked a lemon. Alice, on the other hand, picked a winner the first try."

"My minus has a sorry way of explaining it," said Ed. "She says sometimes being blind helps you to see."

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service)

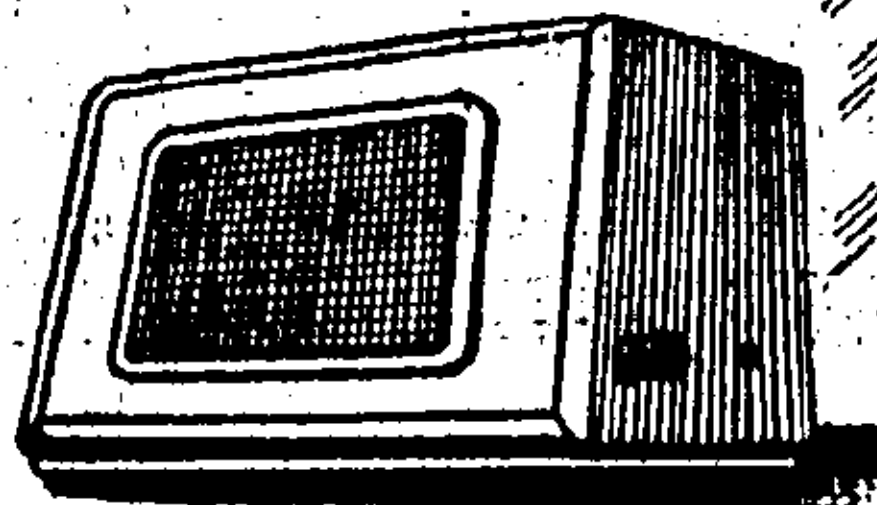
In the 1850's it was the Shipping Lists which drew public attention in Hongkong



Each issue of the "Friend of China & Hongkong Gazette" listed the ships due, and each ship meant letters, news, entertainment, new subjects for gossip... the Duke of Wellington's funeral, the speeches of Disraeli and Lord Derby, the war in the Crimea, the latest fashions... Today it is Rediffusion which draws the public's attention. Programmes, free from all interference and distortion, bring to many thousands of Hongkong homes first class entertainment, the world's news, and market reports. For \$10 a month, and a nominal installation fee, the subscriber is supplied with a perfect reception service.

TODAY ATTENTION IS FOCUSED ON

REDIFFUSION



Crime Quiz

by Leonard Gribble Sketches by A. E. Morley

The Retired Farmer



Reported in Press—Police arrived at a cottage and found him lying dead. He had been attacked with a poker that bore no fingerprints. His son, whom he was estranged, admitted leaving his father at 7.30. There were no signs of a struggle. The body remained where it had fallen.

Bill Bean claimed he had been Harry's son Tom call at the cottage and out of curiosity had crept up under the window. He had heard angry words spoken and had seen Tom Harry pick up the poker and strike his father. Tom Harry denied this.

He said the quarrel between himself and his father had been caused by the fact that he had told his father the truth about Bean. His father would not believe him. When they had heard both statements the police made an arrest. Who—and why?

(Solution: Page 15)



GRADUATES of the Preliminary Nurses Training School of Queen Mary Hospital with their tutors, Miss M. Thomson and Miss L. Bussar, at a party held in the Hongkong Hotel last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Eric Philip Wiseman and his bride, formerly Miss Anne Catherine Mackenzie. The wedding took place at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AT the opening of the new United States Information Service library in Garden Road. Mr H. S. Hudson, Director of the Hongkong branch of USIS (second from left), with Dr and Mrs C. T. Wang. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURES taken at the official opening of the softball season last Sunday at King's Park. Left: Mr H. L. Smith, U.S. Vice-Consul, pitching the first ball. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs Sidney S. Gordon leaving St John's Cathedral after their wedding recently. The bride was formerly Miss Olive Leigh. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

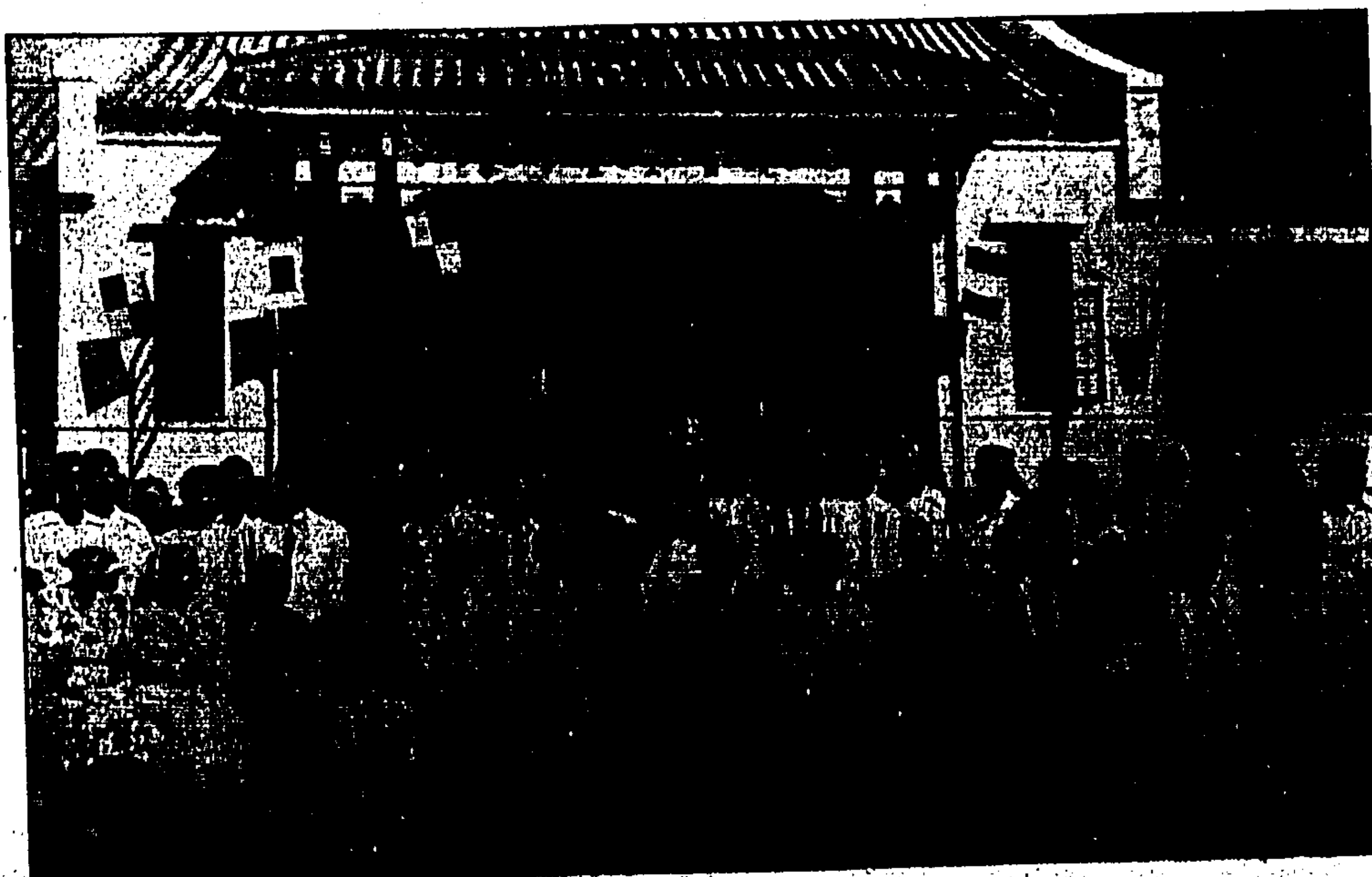


MR Douglas Jones and Miss Kathleen May Craig, who were married at the Holy Trinity Church last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MEN of the two Gurkha Field Squadrons of Royal Engineers who arrived in the Colony from Singapore this week. The men have all seen active service in Burma and Malaya. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Group photograph taken at the official opening on Monday of the Un Long Public Middle School. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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GILMANS

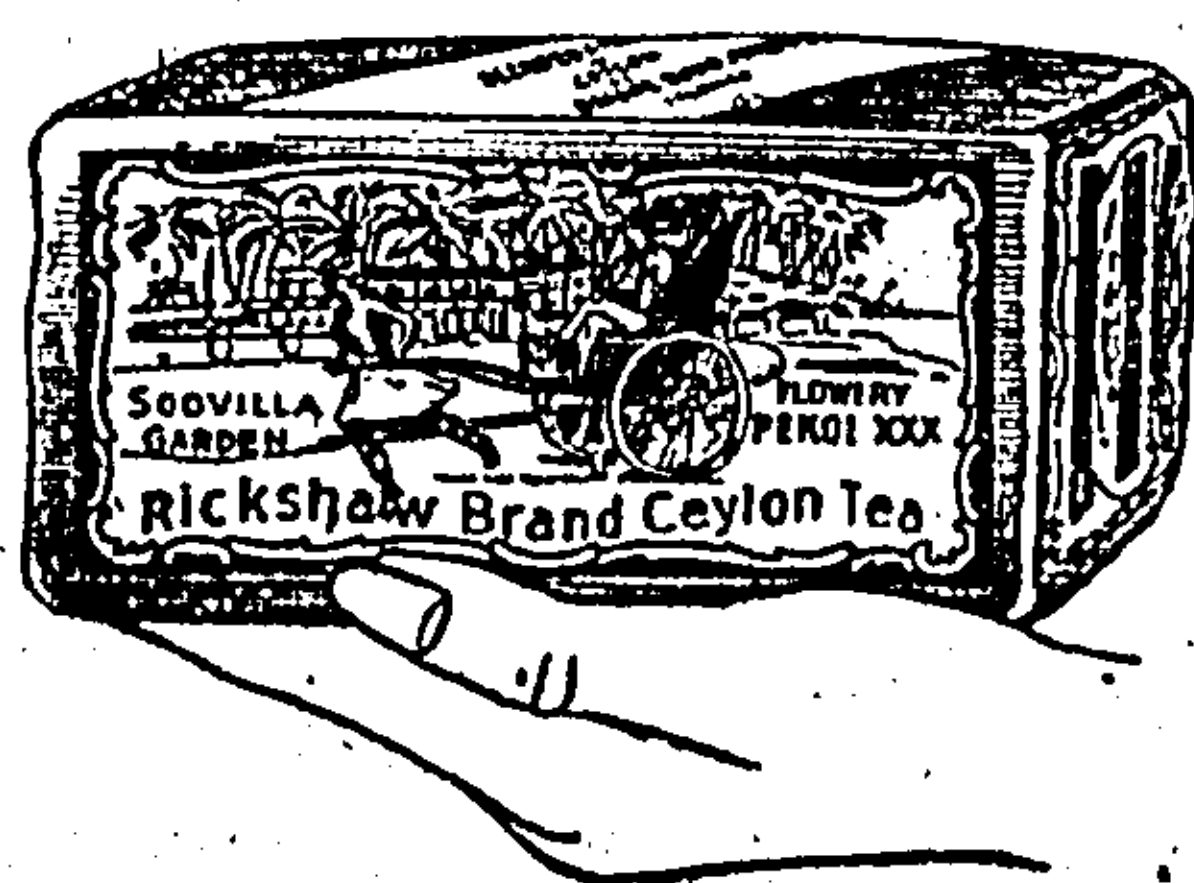
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SHOWROOMS—GLOUCESTER ARCADE

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

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RICKSHAW BRAND

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

Paquin deftly combines French elegance and British practicality and wearability. Throughout a recent collection of this Couture House, the Oblique Line runs. The illustrations on the page are an impression of this new line of beauty.

Left: "Envoyage" Paquin's great, triangular reversible coat grey on one side, banana the other.

Right: "A Tour" Paquin's three-quarter length coat expressing the Oblique Line in Armadillo tweed.

By Bettina Temple

ONE of the oldest and most famous of Paris Couture houses—PAQUIN—has gone back to its pre-war habit of adapting its Paris collection to British tastes. That's why we saw what Paquin of Paris believes the fashionable woman with London tastes should be wearing during our coming winter.

PAQUIN stresses femininity for all occasions, with the accent on natural curves and a small—but not unduly small—waistline. The skirt length is about fifteen inches from the ground, which is comfortable to wear without looking really short.

Natural, Feminine

Elegance without fussiness is achieved by careful selection of materials and a deceptive simplicity of line. The silhouette is slight, with lightly padded shoulders and a gently rounded neckline. Jackets on suits are waist-length, well tailored, and close-fitting. Skirts are narrow, almost tapering, with any fullness in the front panel.

Suits, worked in flannel (please note: dark grey) or light weight tweeds are cut on classical lines with clever emphasis on obliquely-cut pockets set invisibly into the side seam at the waist. The one "dressier" suit shown was made in black barthes, cut on classical lines and trimmed with black velvet on collar and pockets.

Coats shown are either close-fitting with big, ear-hugging collars made in beaver, or enormous, swinging, triangular wrap-around affairs, dressing the oblique movement which runs through the whole of the collection. One of these, which I particularly admired, is worked in a reversible grey and banana fine tweed. The sketch shown on this page gives an impression of this line. It could either be worn open, showing a panel in a contrasting colour, or closely wrapped around the wearer, for warmth.

Afternoon Ensembles

For late afternoon PAQUIN shows two excellent ensembles. One, a black wool frock, is worn with a straight three-quarter length coat in a loose woven Bristol red wool edged with black Persian lamb (the designer's impression of this is shown in the one-sided sketch). The other, in ruby velvet, is a sleeveless frock with a deep V decollete back and front, fitting, pointed revers and a slight drape effect over the hips. It is topped by a coolie-cut jacket

with sloping shoulders. A small pill-box hat worked in mink completes a very elegant outfit, which could do duty from six o'clock into the night.

Cocktail frocks also showed simplicity of line—but worked in more spectacular materials, such as shimmering satins, rich-looking brocades in gold or silver, and shot taffetas in red and black. One notable satin was in a subtle and mild mirror blue. Some have low square decolletes, others high necks with a deep front slash. Skirts, here too, are light but an appearance of fullness is sometimes given by loosely pleated, apron-like front panels. In some cases basques are used to give the impression of tails. Sleeves are either of the dolman variety or cut on straight.

Day dresses worked in light fine wool or tweed in autumn shades—pale browns, yellows, rust reds—are long and willowy. One which could be worn from breakfast until tea, which impressed me particularly by its unmistakable Paris touch, is tailored in a fine black wool. Large flat buttons run to the waist. (Note: large flat buttons were used throughout the collection on jacket fronts, jacket sleeves, pockets and skirts). Four rows of the same buttons held two front and two back pleats in place.

For Evening

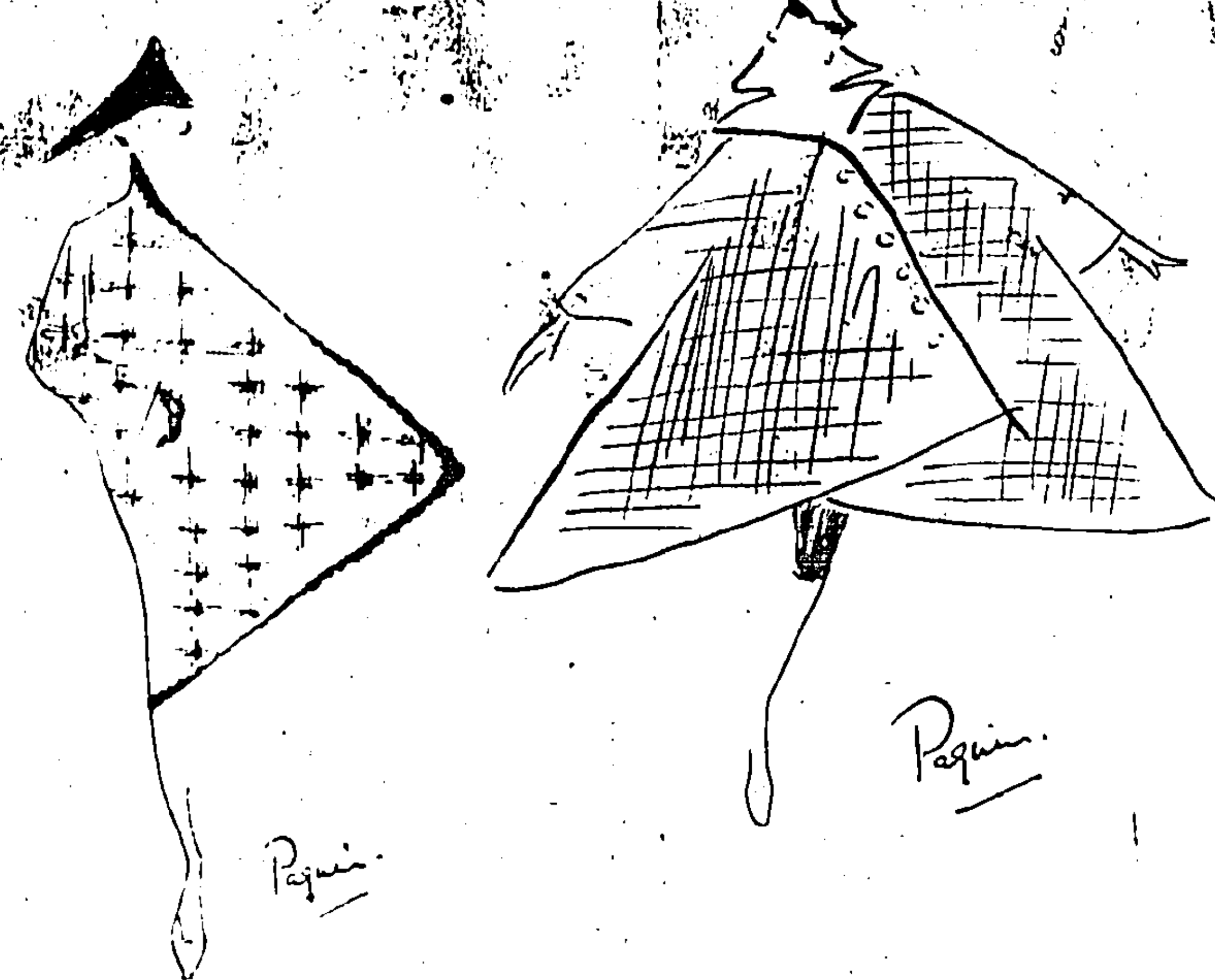
For full evening occasions, designs were little changed. One dress, intended as a first "grand" dress for a young girl, is made in white tulle with a full flowing skirt; the strapless bodice is delicately embroidered with silver sequins and beads. For the more sophisticated woman PAQUIN shows a black net dress with an enormous and finely-pleated skirt, and a light fitting, strapless bodice ending in a short basque is embroidered in black jet beads and appliqued in black velvet. An emerald green satin dress with a halter neck has its front bodice tailored as a waistcoat—including two small pockets; four panels fall from the waist to give an effect of fullness to an otherwise sheathlike skirt. "Fish-tail" flounces breaking at the knee in fine pleats give the same effect of fullness to a sweet-mauve chiffon dress. Here the bodice, with its halter neck, is also sequin embroidered in a slightly lighter colour.

Altogether, a show to be applauded, since it nicely combines wearability with elegance, and the best of French designs with excellent British materials.

DOUBLE DUTY

Reverberations are the pet of the new season, and many of autumn's smartest costumes will turn about for double fashion duty. These veils follow the trend by being made of black velvet on one side and black-and-white check on the other. The pet accessory is a real wardrobe stretcher.

PARIS COMES TO LONDON

**The maid is back from the mountains**

From EVELYN IRONS

PARIS. THE shutters are coming down all over Paris. Restaurants which have been closed for the summer holiday display reopening notices.

We who have to carry on with our work in servantless apartments are getting picture postcards of the Savoy mountains from our daily maid, saying: "Will be back in a few days." Soon the laundry and the dry cleaners, shut since August 1, will be ready to receive long-overdue contributions. There are still only 24 theatres open, but some of the 37 which have been enjoying their closure annuelle are preparing to entertain their clients again.

The Nu Look The swallows have flown south. The chestnut trees on the Champs Elysees wear their autumn brown. The summer is nearly over.

Shops, bars and night clubs which packed up and migrated to the Riviera will shortly unlock their doors and display the gloriously suntuously charms of their returning staff. This Parisian habit of shutting up shop for most of August is fiercely criticised as being bad for business in the height of the tourist season. So it is. But Paris goes on doing it. Tourists coming to Paris this month can hear German, Italian and Russian operas. They can see the Folies Bergere and the Nu Look at the Mayol. But they have to wait until September for the great French playrights at the Comedie-Francaise. Because the Comedie-Francaise is closed for the holidays.

Mino's a gallon There is so much alcohol in France that soon all petrol sold will have a dash of it.

There will be two mixtures, the ordinary and the super. The ordinary, coloured bright orange, will have 15 percent alcohol and will cost about 4s. 5d. a gallon in Paris—one franc less than the petrol sold now.

Effect of alcohol on cars—their liquor consumption will go up, and they will find it more difficult to start on a winter morning. This has been a gift to French motorists.

7s. picnic Another development of interest to Britons motoring here—petrol-pump picnics. The idea is being tried out at a wayside petrol pump on the way to Fontainebleau.

Beside the pump is a giant refrigerator. Drivers stopping to refuel their cars can be served at the same time with an ice cold, neatly wrapped packet containing hors d'oeuvre, roast beef or chicken, Gruyere cheese, an orange, a bottle of beer and a table napkin.

Like every other meal around here this one is expensive. Seven shillings.

Just like London Home touch from abroad. This is the hole-in-road season here, as in London.

Pneumatic drills clatter outside the most elegant shops in the Rue de la Paix, where road blocks are being ripped up and replaced down the whole length of the street. Paris, of the Rue de Rivoli are up, too.

The military touch Cocktail which makes people talk is the one called Cotton Club, served by an

American ex-military government officer in Germany, Ted Haddock, at a little bar he has taken over near the Arc de Triomphe.

Customers pay 10s. each for it. Recipe is one egg yolk, a teaspoonful of sugar, a shot each of brandy, cognac, orange juice and banana cream liqueur (this last can be omitted), cracked ice.

Poster bar Decorative notion was seen at another bar in the old Hotel Bisson, on the Quai des Grands Augustins, on the Seine.

It was modernised by a young Paris architect named Pinsard, who has covered one wall with coloured posters sold for use in schools, showing botanical specimens. Clients who are interested call at an art shop on the left bank and buy the posters for 5s. a time.

Staring Paris First shots are being made now of a film starring—Paris herself.

For two months cameras will be busy in the streets and squares of the city, along the quays, and on the Seine bridges; three-quarters of the film will be made in the open air. The story will be the life of Paris round the clock, told through the emotions of the citizens picked from the crowds who throng the streets every day.

Man responsible for this idea—Julien Duvivier, who made the famous *Carnet de Bal*.

The flags come out

★ They were putting out the flags for the sixth anniversary of the liberation of Paris.

There were church ceremonies, speeches at the Hotel de Ville, dancing in the streets all night, torchlight processions.

But the feeling about all this is not what it used to be. Said a former Resistance leader sadly, as he mixed a dry martini behind his bar: "We have been forgotten. They're thinking about the next one now."

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service)

Now they're wearing LEATHER

by EILEEN ASCROFT

NEWEST of the winter fashion fabrics is leather. Points in its favour are durability, warmth and its shower-proof qualities. Against it: its price.

A full-length belted top-coat of ultra-soft suede is one of the costliest travel associates any woman could possess. Beryl Grey has chosen one in royal purple for her American ballet tour. Violetta Elvin is taking a jerkin in brilliant coronation red to wear with blouses and skirts.

Biggest buyers of the boxy-jacket-straight-skirt suits are Americans, Canadians and Scandinavians visitors to London. One thing they all like about these wear-forever outfits is that they can choose hats, bags, gloves and belts all dyed exactly to match.

Most of the best skins are East Indian. They take strong, pure dyes well, and their only beauty care is a shake after washing, and an occasional brushing with a rubber suede-shoe brush.

With the present craze for brightly coloured waistcoats to team with country suits, many women are choosing them in suede in emerald, mustard, or royal blue.

Autumn ideas

HAND-KNIT twin sets in black, or a real luxury set in pure cashmere.

Tiny round Genghis Khan collars of fur, muffs as big as a small suitcase, or a very old fur coat turned into a very new lining.

Jet bead trims are the latest thing in Paris, and you can buy jet-beaded bows or flower sprays to transform a plain pair of court shoes.

A new kind of head scarf you can make yourself to protect your hair on blustery winter evenings: Make a straight stole of chiffon to match your evening dress, and let into the middle a matching panel of net veiling which goes over the face.

Whittle your waist down with one of the newest adjustable waist-band skirts.

American women have an autumn craze for fake fur. They use it for trousers and casual jackets for evenings at home. As waistcoats in black to go with town suits, and, nicest idea of copy in brilliant colours, to line a winter coat.

Entente cordiale

PARIS seems to be taking a sudden interest in London as a fashion centre.

Two top designers who have paid recent visits to London are Pierre Balmain, to show his two-colour, four-way, reversible raincoat and hat, which he has designed for an English firm, and Lou Chaverni, talented young designer from Paquin, who has just designed the first London collection this Paris house has produced since before the war.

Chaverni adapts French high fashion points to British fabrics and the Englishwoman's demand for practical clothes. His small compact collection features oblique-line coats, nipped-in waists, high stand-up collars, three-quarter length jackets, jet bead embroidery and pill-box hats of mink or Persian lamb.

Last days of summer

THE last days of summer and sunshine bring a new set of beauty problems. You'll stop thinking about sun lotion and tanning and start striving for the winter camellia complexion.

There's A New Feeling For Sweaters

TWO NEWSY DEVELOPMENTS in the New York sweater market for autumn are the big increase in styled-up sweater blouses, and the use of new yarns for classic sweaters.

Out of the first sweater lines to open, the most stimulating fashion items of the year are new sweaters, styled with ribbing or yoke and collar details, to look much like blouses.

They all have that well-known Paris sweater flavour. Many are actual adaptations of sweater-blouses from Paris, the manufacturers report.

Most of these sweaters will be washable—and this is one big reason manufacturers have so much confidence in the item. The sweaters have the style appeal of wool jersey blouses, they point out, but they can be washed. The yarns involved are regular rabbit's hair and fine gauge wool.

New Treatments

Here are some of the style ideas already coming through in these sweater novelties for autumn.

1. Middy types with a low-waisted, bloused feeling.
2. Button-on yokes.
3. New sleeve ideas such as short, puffed sleeves which are tightly cuffed.
4. All kinds of new neckline and collar treatments.
5. Double-breasted, waist-length toppers.

New Yarns

NEW YARNS are the big news in classic sweaters—in autumn times now being shown.

Cashmere-nylon blends are cropping up everywhere. Samples already shown are fine gauge, and very soft to the touch. They are most often blends of 25 percent cashmere, 75 percent nylon.

The new yarn which is part "Vicra" (a protein fibre resembling wool) and part wool is a big entry at one large house, as reported. Some of the qualities attached to the yarn are its moth resistance, absorptive power, washability.

Lamb's wool is another new yarn on the autumn schedule and resident buyers already say they're enthusiastic about early previews and discussions they had about it. At one house, Lamb's wool and cashmere is a wonderful soft, new blend for that "budget cashmere appeal."



METAL MATERIALS in lame jersey and brocade. Hardy Amies uses wool jersey with a gold metal thread, for this tailored dinner suit. The tapering skirt has slanting pockets, which give hip emphasis.

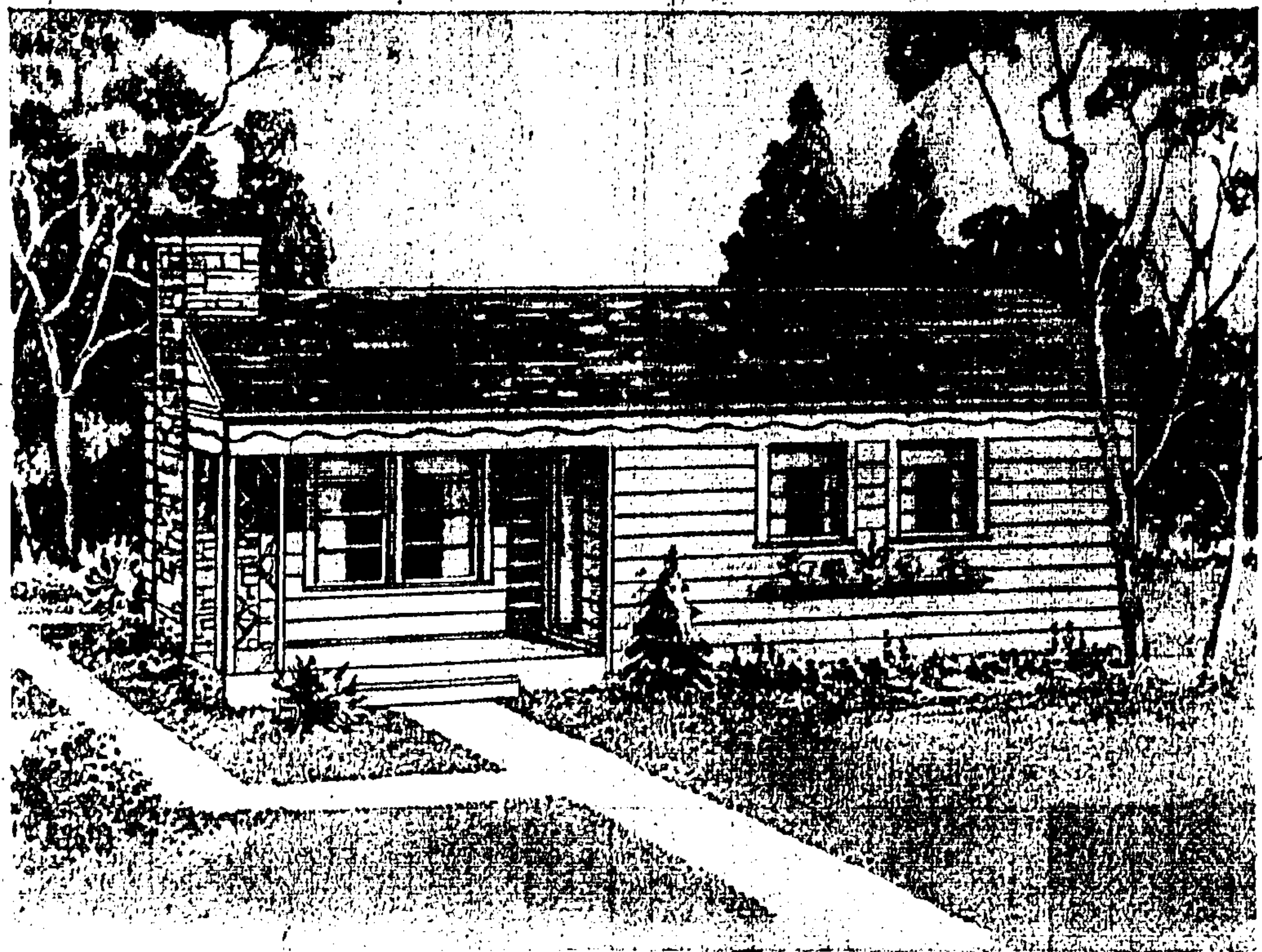
Ideas for your autumn beauty list include:

A bleaching cream to remove the last fall traces of tanning; a new 20-minute pack you can use yourself at home for a complexion pick-me-up, and a new shade of deep bright red nail varnish and lipstick specially designed to go with the winter colour, black.

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

THREE ROOMS THAT CAN GROW



By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

THE wishing well must be full of daydreams that start out wistfully with "We'd like a little place in the country." Well, here's a little place—three rooms that form a complete small family living unit, but can easily be increased in size if you decide an extra bedroom is needed.

A large front porch is just what you need for that country place. A spot where you can sit and relax over the Sunday papers. The porch here also provides a pretty entrance to the house.

Inside there's a room-sized living room and a fireplace which adds a warm note of hospitality. A wood box is provided, too, for the logs and kindling.

★ ★

The one bedroom in the original house is large—big enough to accommodate twin beds and a cot for the unexpected weekend guest. Closet space is generous in this home. The bedroom has a large wardrobe and a chest. There's a wardrobe for coats near the front door, a linen storage unit in the bath and two wardrobes in the future bedroom. If you decide to add that extra room. If you do, it will fit nicely into the scheme of things. The future plans provide for this room to be added adjacent to the bath and near the other bedroom.

The kitchen is streamlined and modern with cabinets, stove, sink and refrigerator arranged along opposite walls, a set-up designed to save time and space for the lady of the house.

All the rooms in the original plan are exceptionally large and cross-ventilated.

The house can be built with or without a basement. With basement, the house comprises 12,700 cubic feet; without basement, the house takes up 8,600 cubic feet; additional room, 2,225 cubic feet.

Your Sewing Scrapbook

by

Mary Brooks Picken

Make Your Own Evening Bag

BUY 1/2 yd. 50" taffeta, all of one colour. Also needed: 1/2 yd. buckram, one 8" dress or wedding-ring zipper, one spool matching thread, 5 yds. elastic thread, 1/2 yd. matching-colour ribbon 3/4" wide. Bag measures 8 1/2" by 4 1/2". Measure off 17" of buckram; cut in half.

Bring two 8 1/2" edges of these pieces together and stitch in hipped seam. Cut 2 pieces of fabric 8 1/2" by 9 1/2". Put one over buckram and stitch around all four sides.

For pockets, cut 2" from 8 1/2" edge of other piece and discard this. Seam 8 1/2" edges together, as at A; turn right-side out. Centre this on crosswise line of buckram-covered piece; stitch across bottom; stitch up and down 3/4" each side of centre, as at B, to form lipstick pocket.

Put zipper in. Fold bag, buckram-side out, and pin zipper tape along top edges, as at C; baste.

Using cording foot, stitch zipper in place. To strengthen bag at ends, stitch twice across ends and through ends of tapes. (D) Place pin at half-way point of ribbon length and pin this to

WRONG SIDE A

WRONG SIDE C

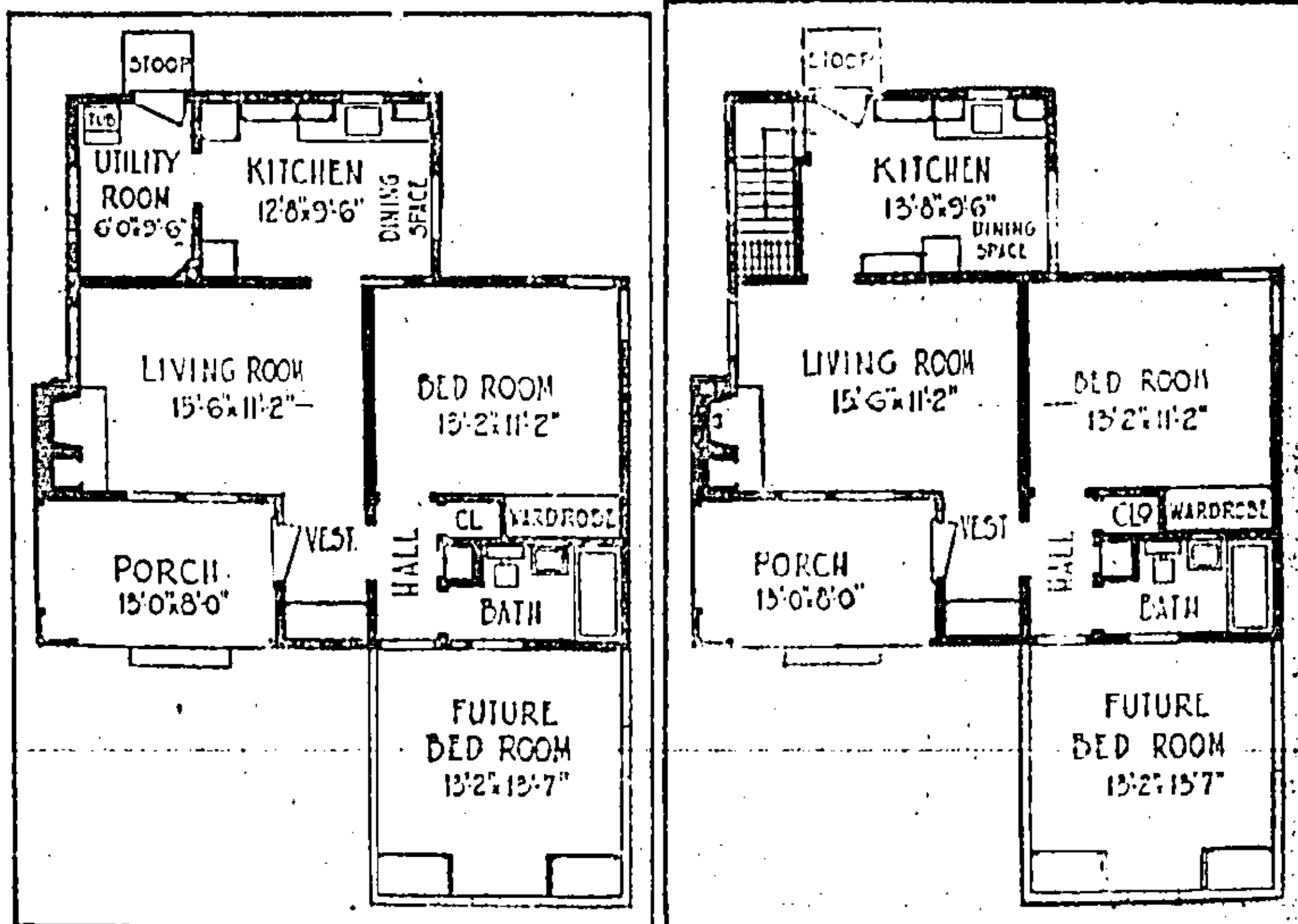
WRONG SIDE D

WRONG SIDE E

RIGHT SIDE

MONDAY: GETTING THE MOST FROM YOUR SEWING MACHINE.

HERE'S THAT HOME in the country that you've always dreamed of owning. Cozy and compact, it's designed to grow. The attractive porch makes a pleasant place to sit on fine days—also as a charming entrance to the house. The fireplace chimney is very picturesque.



ELEANOR ROSS SUGGESTS...

The 6th indispensable household aid

SALT, lemons, baking soda, glycerine, paper towels are all valuable household helpers. In fact, we just don't know how we'd keep house without them. And to these items we must add cellulose tape, a big help, when it comes to taking over and making over so many trying jobs and emergencies easier.

For instance, now that it's coloured speed time—when means with us, sheets of white buckram with coloured calf head and trim—out comes the spool of cellulose tape. With it, we protect the dark areas while cleaning the back, and vice versa, just running a piece along the dividing edge.

We never have to fumble for directions on a bottle or any other container, nor do labels or tags ever become detached. We tape around the label or the directions and there it is all the time, impervious to oil or moisture. And we don't rely on memory for anything. If there are no directions at hand, we find out what's what, type a label and affix it to the container. Simple as that.

We took a spool into a summer theatre performance of "O. E. Shaw's 'Caesar and Cleopatra'." The zipper of her costume broke in the second act and she stood virtually unclothed on the stage. The curtain was lowered, and repairs were made before she could continue her performance.

Miss Goddard's Strip Tease Impromptu

Falmouth, Mass.—Paulette Goddard had an embarrassing experience while appearing in a summer theatre performance of "O. E. Shaw's 'Caesar and Cleopatra'."

The zipper of her costume broke in the second act and she stood virtually unclothed on the stage. The curtain was lowered, and repairs were made before she could continue her performance.

5-Minute Recipes

NEW YORK — Somebody ought to write a cookbook of five-minute recipes, especially designed for hot days.

The ideal summer meal, so far as the cook is concerned, is the one that allows a brief look at the kitchen and a lot of time on the porch.

Here are a few summer meal-time ideas, picked because they're both speedy and different:

Tea-time or cocktail party snacks that are easy and can be made the day before the party, have double summer appeal. Here's a recipe for ham and cheese pinwheels that look and taste like summer on an hors d'oeuvre tray.

Ham and Cheese Pinwheels

INGREDIENTS: 5 slices of boiled ham, about 1/4 inch thick; two 3-oz. packages of cream cheese; one 6-oz. jar of blue cheese cocktail spread; 1/2 teaspoon onion juice.

METHOD: Soften both cheeses to room temperature. Beat cream cheese with fork until smooth and fluffy. Gradually beat in blue cheese. Stir in onion juice. Divide into five portions, spread on ham slices and roll tightly jelly-roll fashion. Wrap individually in wax paper or aluminium foil and place in refrigerator for at least 4 to 6 hours. Just before serving, slice in 1/4-inch slices. Recipe makes 30 pinwheels.

★ ★ ★

To add a quick party touch to iced tea, dip the top of each glass in lemon juice, then in sugar, and place in the refrigerator to harden. Before serving, place a quartered lemon on the rim of each glass.

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THE China Navigation Company's new steamer, Anshun, was launched at Taikoo Dockyard on Tuesday by Lady Morse. Above: Lady Morse receiving a bouquet from little Margaret Nicholson after the ceremony. Right: A view of the new ship. Below: Some of the guests. From left: Mr J. R. Jones, Dr the Hon. S. N. Chau, the Hon. R. R. Todd, the Hon. Sir Shouson Chow and Mrs Todd. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken on the occasion of the christening of Susan Margaret, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs B. H. S. Ganders, which took place at St Joseph's Church last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)



MR Sydney Leong and Miss Mona Wong, whose wedding took place at St John's Cathedral on Tuesday. (Ming Yuen)



GROUP picture taken at a farewell party given in honour of Lady Banting (seated second from left) by the Obstetrics and Gynaecology Department of the Hongkong University. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE taken after the wedding at the Registry last Saturday of Mr Arthur Bufogle and Miss Isabel Kinola. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AT the bazaar held at St Mary's Church, Causeway Bay, last Saturday to raise funds for the new vicarage. One of the many stalls is seen above. Lower picture shows church members who helped to serve tea and refreshments. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



BRIDAL group outside St Joseph's Church after the wedding on Tuesday of Mr Gorard Lafontaine and Miss Louise Gagnon. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Picture taken on the occasion of the inauguration of the Colonial Secretariat Sports Club. Seated in centre is Mr Claudio Burgess, Deputy Colonial Secretary, who is Chairman of the Club. (Golden Studio)



LEFT: Group picture taken after the wedding of Mr Raymond Baloros and Miss Mabel Tang, which took place at the Rosary Church last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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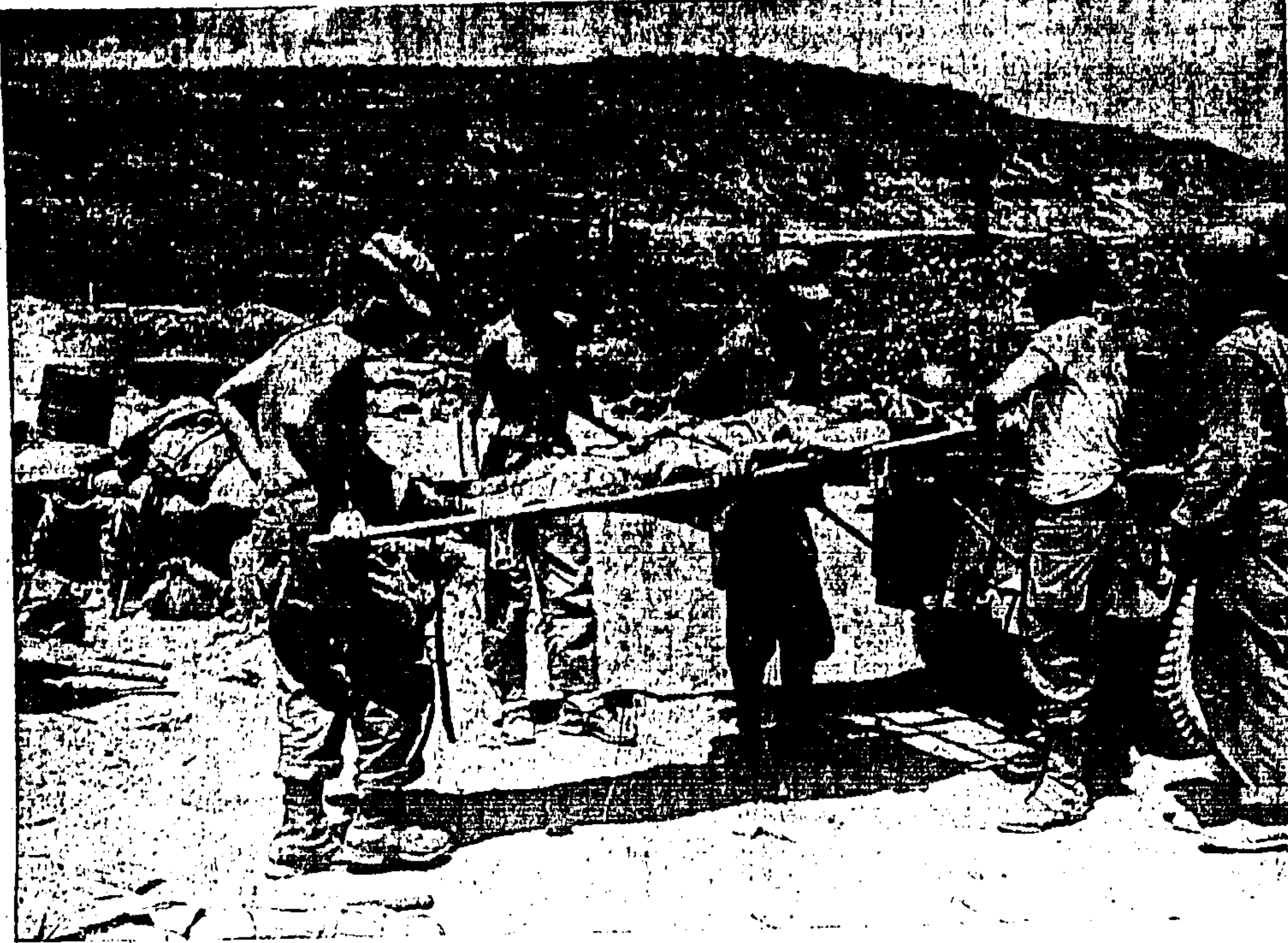
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THE PRICE OF FREEDOM



U.S. MARINE CORPS medical personnel lift a wounded Marine from a jeep for treatment at a rear base hospital. Other leathernecks stand by to cheer the victim up. He was hurt in the fighting at the Nakdong River front line and was rushed to the rear. (Acme)

SATAN OR BEELZEBUB?

By MARGARETE BUBER-NEUMANN

IN my book I maintained that there was a certain difference between the Russian and the German concentration camps. This has been used by the Communists in defence of the concentration camp system in Russia, which they claim is more lenient than the German. I want to disprove this misrepresentation.

I hate the German concentration camps just as heartily as I do Stalin's. One of the commonest arguments on behalf of the Russian camps is that they do not use torture. It is correct that no official torture of individual prisoners occurred in the Karaganda camp in South Siberia, the only Russian concentration camp with which I became acquainted. That is to say, I never saw anything resembling the torture which made the German concentration camps so infernal.

I have pointed this out in my book, but at the same time have mentioned in several places the torture to which prisoners on remand were subjected. Among other instances, I mentioned the case of a woman student who had the entire lower part of her body covered with lash-marks, and of a Lithuanian woman who was thrashed black and blue. I also told of a woman who was placed for 40 days in a dark cell, and returned from the experience in a pitiful condition.

Shared Cell

I HAVE also described the sufferings of Gertrud Tiefenau, with whom I shared a cell in the autumn of 1938 in the remand prison at Butirki. She had then been imprisoned for a year and a half. She had been arrested in summer, wearing a thin dress and no stockings; and in winter she still had this miserable thin clothing and could not take part in a single open air exercise in the prison yard. On one occasion, she said she was locked in an unheated cell. What actually do the Communists call this shocking treatment of human beings, if not torture?

And in the camp itself? It is true to say that the guards never indulged in sadistic inflictions of pain, but at the same time complete anarchy reigned in the camp, because anti-social and criminal elements had taken over a great part of the work of the guards. The military guards not only tolerated the terrorism of the political prisoners by the criminal section, but were themselves major participants in the thieving which continually occurred. This is merely one of many examples of how in-

Frau Buber-Neumann has been a victim of both Nazi and Soviet slave camps. After two years in a Russian concentration camp, she was handed over to the Gestapo in 1941, and was thereafter in Ravensbrück until 1945. She has achieved celebrity by her book describing her experiences, which is published under the English title, "Under Two Dictators." She was one of the principal witnesses in the Vavchenko trial in Paris last year. This is her reply to those who think life is better under the Russian system of slavery than under the German.

In Ravensbrück the killing of new-born infants began in 1941. Until then, the expectant mothers were taken to a civilian clinic outside the camp, and were later sent back to the camp, while the infants were allowed to remain in freedom. It was a freedom which hardly deserved this name, yet the mothers were happier thus.

No gas chambers are to be found in the Russian camps. But in reality this merely means a difference in method. In the Russian camps there are other ways of exterminating prisoners. It is in gas chambers and in the "kolkhoz" that prisoners are murdered, but through hunger, cold and disease. Those in the far northeast of Siberia, in the Kolyma camp, know that the icy Polar nights are a specially effective means of murder. In Ravensbrück, those who were seriously ill were first accommodated in sick wards; later they were gassed. But it is more humane to send lung sufferers, who have just had their third pneumonia, to hard labour in the munitions fields and to give them such a scanty bread ration which they cannot manage to complete the work they are set to perform, so that they are certain to die of starvation.

Broken Down

FROM Buchenwald to Dalsheim and Kolyma, from Mauthausen to Karaganda, there is an area greater than the whole of Europe, which is crowded with concentration camps, each with its special character, its special tasks, and conditions. It is therefore impossible to tell of all the fatalities, or the total of prisoners, especially as we have comparatively few eyewitnesses to guide us.

I have mentioned cold, hunger and death as effective means of torture. There is no doubt that the dirt was greater in Karaganda than in Ravensbrück. In Karaganda we had to wear the same clothes year in and year out, by day and by night. We were covered with lice from head to foot, and our earth beds crawled with bugs. After a working day of 17 hours we sank down on our beds of juniper twigs dead tired, but our night's rest was made miserable by the light from the crawling pests.

As a consequence, one became completely worn out before one's time, and the powers of resistance were broken down. All who have been in a concentration camp know what dreadful and demoralising effects dirt has on the prisoners. It gradually consumes the desire to live.

Food Stolen

THE rations became constantly less the further we went from Moscow. The Russian serving-man, who in the course of centuries of Tsarist misgovernment had turned to bribery and theft, has not yet broken away from these old habits when he finds himself far enough away from the watchful eyes in Moscow. On paper, our rations were unchanged, but in the course of transportation we actually received only half of what we were entitled to. The other half had been stolen. But even if the food had been good, over-exertion, illness and the severe climate would still have prevented a large proportion of the prisoners from actually completing their allotted amount of work, which was on a hard and fast scale. A slave who could not perform what the State expected of him lost the interest of the State. When he

was no longer of use, he was mercilessly left to die.

The Stakhanov system was used in the concentration camps, but in another form. Each camp had different kitchens. The "punishment block" and the agricultural workers received food from the worst of these, the second made deliveries to the repairs workshop and some of the office workers, the third supplied prisoners in the building and transport services, and the fourth and best served the technical personnel.

Those who had the ability or the necessary connections to enable them to work themselves up from kitchen to kitchen had a chance of survival. But those who for a lengthy period were provided with the miserable food from the worst of the kitchen—and these comprised the greater number of prisoners—were doomed to slow starvation.

Same Goal

It makes no difference what a person's political attitude may be in Russia. Whether it is a faithful supporter of Stalin, or is critical in his thought—for only in thought is criticism possible—he has the same chance of being arrested as well as a well-known official or a concealed criminal was possible because the Nazi terror apparatus was not fully effective. One can safely say that within a short period it would have become as effective as the Russian system. But fate decreed that Soviet Russia should have the doubtful honour of holding the lead.

In Russia, with cynical recklessness and under the disguise of ideologies and institutions, countless human lives are sacrificed in order to promote the interests of the dictator State. The two concentration camp systems have their origin in different political starting points, but in principle they attain exactly the same goal. I cannot admit that there is, or has been, any difference of degree in favour of the Soviet camps.



by EPHRAIM HARDCASTLE

TO the Yorkshireman Leger Week is the highlight of the year. No amount of coaxing on the part of the Coal Board will keep the miners away from Town Moor; no amount of taxation will empty the stands.

Before 1939, the week was an occasion for brilliant house-parties and dances. Today most of the great mansions are used for other things, and the new fashion is to rent a house in Doncaster for the meeting. The Earl and Countess of Derby have taken a modern villa near the course, and Lord Irwin has followed suit. His family's old home, Ricketon Hall (now a girls' school), stands only a few miles away.

Mr J. V. Rank, the rich miller and racehorse owner, has rented two houses.

But there are still some stately homes where the week is celebrated in the traditional manner. The Earl of Scarborough, Lieutenant of the West Riding, always has a gay party at Sandbeck Park.

His neighbour, Lady Galway, is entertaining Jockey Club Steward Sir Humphrey de Trafford, Lady de Trafford, and Sir Rhys Llewellyn.

And parties are being taken by the Marquis and Marchioness Hartington, by Baroness Trautmont, and by Sir Richard Sykes.

Broken journey

AT A TIME when there is some wrangling within President Truman's Cabinet, it is interesting to hear that elder statesman Bernard Baruch is a regular visitor to the White House.

Now 80 years old, Baruch has been adviser to Presidents for the past 40 years. Had he completed a journey he began two years ago, history might have been changed.

For, in 1948, Russia's Andrei Gromyko invited Baruch to visit Moscow. It was the time of the arguments over atomic control, and Gromyko, impressed with Baruch, promised him a talk with Stalin.

Democracy

AT THE beginning of World War I, Doctor William Cramer, Director of the Imperial Cancer Research Institute, was invited to continue his work in the U.S. in America he died.

Now his son, Ian, a chartered accountant, is to marry Mrs Emily Crane Walton, rich granddaughter of a multi-millionaire manufacturer of bathroom fixtures.

In one respect the Waltons are a remarkable family. They threatened to sue the publishers of the Social Register—catalogue of bluebloods—if their name appeared.

Most Americans would give their ears to get into the register. But not the Waltons. They gave as ground for their suit the opinion that "There should be no such thing as Society."

called) has taken over until the new election in November. But he has nominated himself for that election, even though no party is willing yet to pay his campaign expenses.

To get over that difficulty he has begun appearing as "guest" on TV programmes. As soon as the comedian introduces him, "Impy" makes a short political speech.

ADVANCE SALES for the Sadler's Well Ballet company's 20-week tour of America are 1,000,000 dollars (£257,000). Yet, when 53 of the company landed at New York's airport, they had only one dollar among them. And that was a single note one of the ballerinas had kept as a souvenir from last year's tour.

Just as they were summoning enough courage to dip with that one dollar the porters who handled all their baggage, David Webster, general administrator of the company, arrived. He paid their tips—£10—and gave of his "rights" a radio broadcast, member of the company 20 dollars (£2,363) spending money.

UNPLEASANT surprise for New York visitors arriving in New York. Immigration officials told

THE TEST pilots of Britain had their busiest week of the year—five days of hectic demonstration flying before a critical and expert international audience, at the Society of British Aircraft Constructors' annual show.

There is the most dangerous job in the world. Seventeen have been killed since the end of the war.

Typical test pilot is Squadron Leader Trevor ("Wimpy") Wade, 30 years old, and father of three children. His dazzling display in the new Hawker fighter is the most exciting I have ever seen.

Wing-Commander Roland Beamont makes the deadly Canberra jet bomber behave like a frolicsome swallow. And 20-year-old John Berry, the first British pilot to come unscathed through the speed of sound.

I salute these men and their colleagues. For modest salaries (rarely more than £2,000 a year) they do a high-speed salesman job for Britain, bringing in a monthly average of £2,000,000 in export orders.

Highland scene

THIS MONTH the Scots celebrate a social season of their own. And, as in London, so in Scotland, they clamour for Princess Margaret to brighten their functions.

Later in the month she will stay with the Earl and Countess of Arllie at Corthachy Castle, Angus.

From there she will go, on September 18, to open the Droverswell Evendine Home for old people, which is the Perth City war memorial.

Once the house was the home of famous Victorian beauty Eliza Gray. It was there that she married author John Ruskin. And there, too, the great domestic drama, culminating in her divorce from Ruskin and marriage to painter Sir John Millais, was played out.

Official duty done, Princess Margaret will go racing and dancing at Perth, with Lord Arllie's two sons.

The elder Lord Ogilvy, will be able to entertain her with stories about the U.S. where he has been interesting Transatlantic sportsmen in his father's grouse moors, and New York's restaurants in his father's grouse.

Shaving spirit

HOME ON leave from his post as Minister to the Dominican Republic, Mr Stanley Guedgen gave a party to celebrate his 31 years in the Foreign Service.

Next day, over a lunch-time glass of gin, Sir Geoffrey Thompson, former Ambassador at Bangkok, told me of how Mr Guedgen once used a large quantity of that commodity in an unorthodox manner.

In 1940, when he was consul at Lille, he had to flee before the German advance. He reached Boulogne, and did great work in evacuating British subjects.

But when the last British ship had sailed, there were still 70 refugees in the consul's care.

Said Mr Guedgen: "We must amuse them up and shave, before our capture."

His charges pointed out that there was no water.

"But there is plenty of gin," replied Stanley Guedgen.

And so it was that, taking their example from one of his Majesty's consuls, a party of British refugees washed and shaved in bucketfuls of good gin.

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Week-end Softball

SAINTS' MEETING WITH JAGUARS SHOULD BE THE GAME TO WATCH

BY "STARDUST"

The 1950/51 Softball Season will get into full swing this week-end. An 11-game card is down for decision. Two crucial tilts feature the Men's Senior League on Sunday when St Joseph's take on the Jaguars at 11.30 a.m. and Canucks tangle with the Pandas at 2.30 p.m.

The best tussle in the Junior League should come from the Blackhawks, last year's Junior Champions and holders of the Ernie Hearther Shield, clashing with the Aces. The spotlight in the Ladies' Loop will be on the meeting of the old rivals of the Junior League—the Squaws and the Clovers.

The St Joseph's-Jaguars fracas should be the game to watch. Saints' pilot Arthur "Lil' Mite" Ozorio will be fielding his strongest combination in order to secure a victory to start off this season's hot pennant race within the Men's Senior division.

The Saints will have their line-up of power hitters in the lineup: Stan, George "Strawberry" Souza, and Jim Muscat. Starting pitcher Sherry Bucks will have a new receiver in Modest Khan and this battery, when they begin to click, will be difficult to get by. Backed by outfielders "Showboat" Ali, Johnny Castilho, Bimbi "Flying Tiger" Abiong and Les Castro, they aim to finish in front.

WHAT ABOUT THE JACS? What about the Jaguars? The Jaguars, managed by genial Umberto Mose, will have practically the same line-up that brought them into the play-off series last season, with the exception of Frankie "Samoa" Conner and Ollie Van who have joined the Madcaps.

The outlook for mentor Mose is a rosy one, as he has rounded up Jack Brown to cover the hot corner and Gussy Pereira to handle the windy-alley ankle cutters.

Vic Pedruco, the Capt. Marvel, is a rosy one, as he has rounded up the long after with his fast ball will head the mound staff.

The Jaguars are ear-marked to go places. Lionel "Live King" Sequiera, one of the best outfielders in the Colony, will again don the colours of the Jaguars.

LANCASHIRE CRICKETERS DEFEND THEIR TACTICS IN KEY MATCH WITH SURREY
By ARCHIE QUICK

Lancashire cricketers defended themselves against the charge of unsportsmanship in their vital match with Surrey at the Oval when I met them playing for an England eleven against a Commonwealth side in the Kingston-on-Thames Festival.

Said Jack Ikin: "The chief thought in our mind was the weather. It has been very unsettled and we visualised that rain might prevent Surrey winning outright their final match against Leicestershire. In turn, we had to avoid defeat and there would have been little sense in hitting out at Alec Redser, Jack Parker, Jim Laker and the rest of Surrey's very fine bowlers and losing our wickets."

"That could easily have happened, and Surrey would have been given the chance to knock off the runs. I agree that we

THEOLOGICAL BOAT RACE

The Isis at Oxford has just been the scene of a boat race between the Theological Colleges of Oxford and Cambridge Universities—Cuddesdon, Oxford, and Westcott House, Cambridge.

The former, more orthodox, might be expected from their theology, whereas Westcott House for the same reason were modern, won by rather more than a length.

Theological students often change universities, and thus the Oxford crew had the help of one Cambridge trial cox, three Cambridge college rowers, and a Cambridge coxswain, in addition to one Oxford trial cox and the Blue John Clay, who came in to make up numbers.

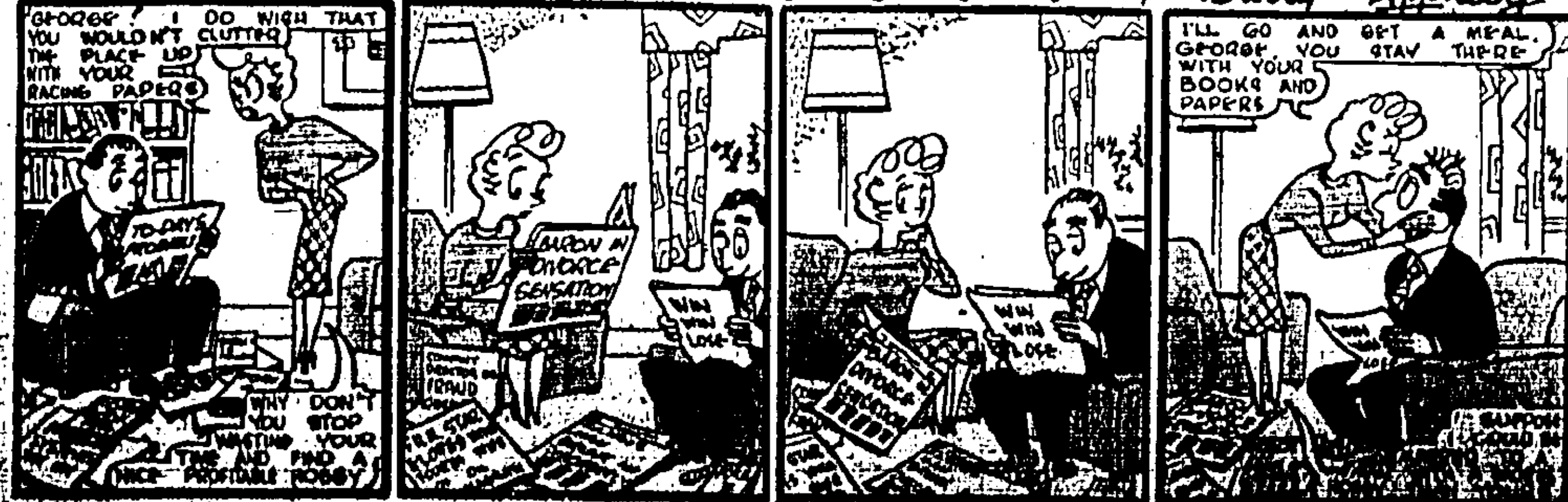
This was offset by the fact that Westcott House were steered by a Merton College, Oxford, cox and contained several Oxford men. Among those rowing were the three sons of the Bishop of Adelaide, John, David and Peter Robin.

ENGLAND LEADER Sam Brough, who led England's boy soldiers against Scotland at Lytham, brings further international distinction to a famous North Country family. He is the son of Jim Brough, the Silloth fisherman who was once England's Rugby Union full-back.

Young Sam nearly missed the match because of a thigh muscle injury which prevented him even practising putting. Fortunately, Dr. J. C. Lawrie, a member of the Boys' Championship committee, was able to give him effective treatment.

(London Express Service.)

THE GAMBOLS



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whose playing careers have spanned the great days of British Soccer, tell you the Gossip and the Inside Stories in their weekly column—

SOCCER - NEWS

Within a month England and Scotland will be picking their international teams. England aren't likely to put anything new on show, but Scotland are determined to revive the glories of the 1928 Wembley Wizards.

The Wizards trounced the cream of English Soccer with a shock team that included eight Anglo-Scots. Anxious for a repeat performance, Scottish selectors will swarm across the border and look at every Anglo noted in their bulging notebooks.

Men due for the once-over include George Farm and Hugh Kelly (Blackpool), Jimmy Bowles and Bobby Campbell (Chelsea), Frank Brennan (Newcastle), Hugh McLaren (Derby), Billy Muir (Bolton), Jimmy Adam (Bolton), and Billy Liddell (Liverpool).

With Billy Steel and Alan Brown out of big Scottish Soccer, it hasn't passed unnoticed that Archie Macaulay is playing inside forward for Fulham.

Men due for the once-over include George Farm and Hugh Kelly (Blackpool), Jimmy Bowles and Bobby Campbell (Chelsea), Frank Brennan (Newcastle), Hugh McLaren (Derby), Billy Muir (Bolton), Jimmy Adam (Bolton), and Billy Liddell (Liverpool).

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EDITED BY....

James Connolly

roughly £1,000 every home match.

Alec Stuck wants another full-back at Leyton Orient. No price worries about the right man.

That's the way it's going to be at Leyton this season. Chairman Harry Zussman and his board are backing the judgment of their young manager—with cash.

"We'll have a go," says Alec. "Gates are up. We have a big potential public. They deserve good football."

FULHAM SWITCH Fulham have forgotten their quest for a left winger for the moment. Arthur Stevens, whom manager Bill Dodgin regards as a great two-footed player, fills the breach.

HOGAN'S FUTURE In London now is Jimmy Hogan, former Aston Villa and Glasgow Celtic coach. He's out of a job, but not for long.

A London club dangles an offer. Meanwhile another club in the Midlands waits patiently for his first refusal.

Football can't do without the Jimmy Hogans.

According to Bert Tann, Bristol Rovers manager, football standards in the South-West are about the lowest in the country.

"There is nothing better than Third Division football," he says, "and reboots boys base their own game on what they see week by week."

His solution is a directive to Rovers players always to aim at First Division type football. "We show better stuff... the kids will follow, and we'll draw the dividends," he adds.

Rovers are set against big transfers. Their plan is to beat big business methods in to reward loyal service.

Every Rovers player will be guaranteed a benefit after five years with the club.

HIS OLD TEAM Pat Beasley, Bristol City manager, wants to strengthen his team. Hopes to sign his old team-mate, Jack MacDonald, the Fulham left winger, this week.

East Fife change their minds about releasing Alan Brown, Derby and Blackpool will be early bidders.

Blackpool, incidentally, have more than a passing fancy for Ray Lofthouse. But Bolton don't feel inclined to sell their powerful centre forward.

DAVE MANGNALL, Q.P.R. manager, is still chasing full-backs.

Bristol Rovers wouldn't even consider his offer for Harry Bamford, now rated one of the best backs in the Third Division.

Tim McCoy is on Northampton's transfer list. He lives and trains at Brighton, may soon be playing there.

MILLWALL SEARCH Millwall are searching for two experienced forwards. Manager Charlie Hewitt will be signing one this week.

Meanwhile Millwall begin the second stage of their stand extension. Six more boys will be built between now and November.

Destruction of the old stand has meant a post-war revenue drop of around £100,000.

Ever heard of Johnny Stein? You soon will. The former Albion Rovers centre half is now playing for Llanelli in the Southern League.

Stein is technically a retained Albion player. They are determined to do something about it.

Llanelli are said to be paying Stein £12 a week and the retaining offer from Albion Rovers was, says Stein, £4 a week.

The Scottish club will probably fight a test case that must eventually affect every retained player who wants to move.

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MORE SUPPORT IN ENGLAND FOR SUNDAY CRICKET

SAYS JOHN MACADAM

As England's cricketing boys and girls retire, rather hurt, to the less spectacular business of oiling bats and reverently putting away their flannels with mothballs, the tendency is to talk cricket even more than they do in the course of the season, which adds up to a great deal of talk.

It is an easily observed fact that cricket enthusiasts, whether players or spectators, tend to talk more about their game than the partisans of any other sport in Britain, with the exception of Scottish football.

Major talking point (and it is certain that it will remain one throughout the winter months): Big-time Sunday cricket.

Leaving out Sabbatharian opinion (if that is possible), and confining the argument to purely social and economic grounds, there is a great deal to be said for the majority view that has come under notice—that the manual worker and the minor office man is not getting a fair crack of the whip as things stand.

Any employer or higher executive can so arrange his business affairs that he can take out in mid-week to see his county play without much, if any, loss of efficiency. This the clock-in cannot do, except in exceptional, isolated instances.

It is poor consolation to such men, many of them as knowledgeable about the game as the pavilion pundits, that they have Saturday afternoon.

At the best, that amounts to around four hours of a three-day match and often, in Manchester, nothing at all.

Nor is it any consolation to say that their local club sides, some of whom have players well up to county standard, offer them Sunday cricket.

FIXTURE CHANGES The innovation pleaded for would let them have Saturday afternoon and Sunday on their county ground and satisfy a great nation-wide want.

One bold school of thought was all for hacking the existing fixture list to pieces—the "open" ten are out on their own, anyhow, they claim—and confining county matches to one a week, played over the weekend as you will, so long as Saturday and Sunday are covered.

This would have a three-fold advantage, apart from allowing the masses at least one full day with their favourites. It would prevent the staleness that so often affects county players.

It would give the players a change to practise the refinements of their art in a way impossible under the day-by-day shadow of the analysis.

If not that it would free them four days a week for a personal or part-time business.

The economies of it. The special pleaders claim that moderate provincial matches would be in floods compared with the dribbles attending the same matches in mid-week.

So there you are. Thrash it out for yourself, if not in the odour of sanctity, at least in the odour of linseed oil. And remember, it has nothing to do with us.

—(London Express Service)

NEVER AGAIN I now have confirmation that Compton will never play football again. That game at Highbury against Portsmouth on the Wednesday after Arsenal's successful Cup Final was, in fact, his swan-song, as I predicted it would be.

But his appointment as second-in-command to Freddy Brown in Australia, and his explanation of an England XI against the Commonwealth in the Kingston-on-Thames Festival shows that the old order is changing at Lords.

THE AUTOCRATIC BARRIERS are coming down, and I shall be very surprised if he does not become the first official professional captain of England when the South Africans are here for the Tests next summer.

There will be no amateur with a greater claim, and it seems to have been taken for granted that Denis is to rank senior to Len Hutton and Cyril Washbrook—probably as a long term policy.

I met Compton in Fleet Street the other day—and believe me, he keeps in close touch with the newspaper world—and there was no doubt about his pronounced limp. He will almost certainly have it for the rest of his days.

If it had resulted in his not being chosen for the Australian tour, you can take it from me that an agreement had already been signed and sealed for him to go out as a journalist at a colossal salary. I suppose he will one day when his playing career is over.

—ARCHIE QUICK

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